The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1886.

The Week.

THE House on Thursday, by a vote of 177 to 101, passed the Oleomargarine Bill, after adopting sundry amendments which do not affect the principle upon which it is based. That principle is simply that Congress possesses the power to pass an act discriminating in favor of one domestic industry as against another, and the adoption of such a principle is an unprecedented step in Federal legislation. The same theory upon which a majority now votes to favor butter at the expense of oleomargarine, would justify the next Congress in passing a bill favoring oleomargarine at the expense of butter—if the oleomargarine vote seemed better worth bidding for than the butter vote. The act covers "all substances made of oleomargarine, oleo, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, suine, and neutral; all mixtures and compounds of oleomargarine, oleo, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, suine, and neutral; all lard extracts and tallow extracts; and all mixtures and compounds of tallow, beef fat, suet, lard, lard oil, vegetable oil, annotto, and other coloring matter, intestinal fat and offal fat made in imitation or semblance of butter, or, when so made, calculated or intended to be sold as butter or for butter." It makes no distinction between any filthy compound made in imitation of butter and those substitutes for the dairy product which are pronounced by chemists not only harmless, but wholesome. It imposes a tax of $600 on the manufacturer, $480 on the wholesale dealer, and $48 on the retail dealer, and a tax of five cents a pound on all oleomargarine manufactured and sold, provision being made for the proper stamping and labelling of every package, and a penalty being prescribed for the purchase or reception for sale of any oleomargarine not so stamped.

The measure is a plain violation of the spirit of the Constitution, and the passage of the bill is simply a bid for "the farmer vote," just as the passage of the Blair Pension Bill by the Senate the other day was simply a bid for "the soldier vote." It is only fair to point out that in the House, as in the Senate, the Democrats have made a far better showing than the Republicans in standing their ground against demagogism. The Blair Pension Bill received the solid Republican vote in the Senate, and the Oleomargarine Bill secured almost the solid vote of the Republicans in the House (107 to 15), while a good majority of the Democrats (86 to 70) voted against the scheme. Mr. Gibson of West Virginia only told the notorious truth when he said that, if he were allowed to give the names of members of Congress who had told him on the floor of the House that they knew the bill was an infamous and monstrous one, but that they were afraid to vote against it, he would make a revelation which would startle the country and show what a mockery this legislation was.

Mr. Weaver's resolution in the House calling for an investigation of the consolidation of the Kansas Pacific and Denver Pacific with the Union Pacific Railway is an entirely proper proceeding in itself, but its bearings upon the proposed Union Pacific Funding Bill may be overestimated. The law authorized and practically required the consolidation of the two roads. By making the western half of the Union Pacific Road a part of the "continuous line" of the Kansas Pacific and Denver Pacific, and by requiring that the three sections should be operated together without discrimination of any kind, a joint ownership became necessary, and for this the law also provided. But the terms of consolidation were not prescribed in the act. The joint ownership was brought about under the presiding genius of Jay Gould, who bought the stock of the Kansas and Denver Pacific Roads at a very low figure and amalgamated it with the Union Pacific stock at par, letting his co-directors have their share of the "swag" pro rata. There was nothing in this transaction that impaired the Government's lien on the several properties. The real losers were the Union Pacific shareholders, whose stock was watered. It may be that the directors of the Union Pacific at the time when this "deal" was made are legally liable to the company for the profits of the transaction. It is to be hoped that they are. The courts are very strict in interpreting the duties of trustees to their *cestuis que trust*. It is not unlikely, therefore, that the investigation which Mr. Weaver's resolution calls for would lead to the paying of a large sum of money into the Union Pacific treasury; and that would be incidentally helpful to the Government as the holder of the second mortgage. But the pendency of such an investigation is not a good reason for postponing the Funding Bill if that measure is right in itself. The Funding Bill proposes to extend the time of maturity of the second mortgage, and give the company the advantage of the low rate of interest which the Government credit commands. Nobody is injured by this, but if any better and more certain way to secure the Government's claim can be devised, now is the proper time to bring it forward.

The Springfield *Republican* refreshes the recollections of the New England fishermen on the subject of the worthlessness of all the privileges accorded to them by the Treaty of Washington. The privileges Canada could give them were counted as of no importance when the whole pack had opened on Secretary Bayard, charging him with betrayal of his country, and declaring that he had been guilty of an impeachable offence in negotiating for a six months' extension of these despised privileges. Now they are calling for ships of war to enable them to buy bait. The whole squabble results from an attempt on both sides to apply the principles of "protection" to the catching of fish. Our people want to protect their catch by shutting out the Canadians from our market. The Canadians want to protect their catch by controlling the bait, of which they have a monopoly. Each wants something that the other side has. Both think that they can secure an advantage for themselves by putting restrictions on trade. The Canadian Constitution permits export duties. If the British Government should require the Canadian authorities to open their ports to trade in bait, it would still be legal to put so heavy an export duty on bait that it would not pay any foreigner to buy it. The racket began on our side, and we must not expect to hush it up in a moment, as Mr. Blaine would do if he were President.

The spiteful people who have been circulating the report for the last two or three months that Mr. Blaine was opposed to Irish home rule, and favored the Salisbury plan of coercion and emigration as a remedy for Irish wrongs, were rudely undeceived on Tuesday week by his speech at Portland. We ourselves, we may as well say, have never doubted that when he came out he would come out on the Irish side. In fact, it is the merest pretence to allege that his opinions on the Irish question were not already known. He has never made any attempt to conceal them, except through the reticence which characterizes every modest and unassuming man, and which was, perhaps, increased in Mr. Blaine's case by his unwillingness to have it supposed that he was angling for the Irish vote. Among his friends in private we believe he has made no secret of the fact that he would liberate Ireland if he could, and take shares in any enterprise got up for the development of her magnificent natural resources.

Of course, it must be admitted, Mr. Blaine's bold attitude on the Irish question is made easy by the absence of any considerable body of voters here who can be offended by it. We do not say that if there was a large number of citizens opposed to home rule, like those who are opposed to Chinese immigration, Mr. Blaine would advocate home rule with the fervor he now displays. He is a man of far too much tact and breeding for that. He would in that case look into the *Tribune* Almanac, and find out if possible how the numbers on both sides stood, and he would then talk and write so as to hurt the feelings of as few persons as possible. He would, in fact, deal with home rule as the French candidate did, who had a good many Anarchists among his constituents, and was told he must placate them. "My friends," said this gentleman, "there is much that is good in anarchy—no one knows this better than I; but we must not abuse it. We must not go to extremes in anarchy any more than in anything else."

We are pained to see Mr. Blaine engaged in another "conflict of veracity," this time with a stenographer, and a well-known stenographer to boot. As the stenographer reported his great home-rule speech, he abused Lord Salisbury very savagely; but he now says he did not abuse Lord Salisbury at all, but only Lord

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Salisbury's acts. But the stenographer says he reported the speech correctly, and that the abuse of Lord Salisbury stands now, and must for ever stand, among the verities. The affair bears a striking likeness to the trouble with Mulligan about the famous interview in which Mulligan said that Mr. Blaine almost went on his knees. Here again Mr. Blaine said he had been misreported, and made numerous corrections in the Mulligan version, showing that he had acted throughout as a Christian gentleman. What the object of making the corrections in the Portland speech is, it is hard to see. We think the speech is, on the whole, more effective—from Mr. Blaine's point of view—with the Salisbury vituperation than without it. But we presume the habit of taking things back and explaining and denying is now so deeply rooted that he cannot miss a chance.

The Rev. Heber Newton, in a sermon on the "Labor Problem" on Sunday, mentioned a number of "agents" whose business it is to solve it. These are the labor organizations, the great manufacturing and commercial associations, the Church, and the State—or, in fact, the whole community. We are sorry to say that we think one of the great hindrances to the solution of "the labor problem" is to be found in the vagueness with which clergymen and philanthropists talk about it. The labor problem is primarily a problem for each individual man, and it consists in how to wring a living from mother earth. In so far as any individual is unable or unwilling to solve it for himself, he increases the labor of some of his fellows, they being, in the vast majority of cases, just as sorely beset in the effort to make ends meet as he is. Now this disposition to make A solve not only his own labor problem, but B's as well, which is at the bottom of much of our labor troubles, is much encouraged by such sermons as Mr. Newton's. Their tendency is to belittle the industrial value of individual skill, industry, prudence, and self-reliance, and exalt the value of unions, and congresses, and councils, and rules, and grips, and signs, and charity, and philanthropy, and legislation, and all sorts of other contrivances to save men from the natural consequences assigned by the moral government of the world to laziness and stupidity and envy. In these times nobody should demand solutions of the labor problem from anybody without working them out in detail himself. Whenever we mention the wrongs or rights of labor, for instance, we ought to describe them. Whenever we say "capital," we ought also to say what we mean by capital. We ought not to leave the impression that Jay Gould owns, or any 100 or 1,000 rich men own, all the capital of the country, when the fact is that ninety-nine-hundredths of it consists of the savings of poor men, who have already solved the labor problem, as far as they are concerned, and really have no duty whatever, legal or moral, towards lazy or turbulent and childish fellows like the Southwestern or Third Avenue strikers, except to help to lock them up when they riot and assault.

The Knights of Labor Convention has adhered to its original plan of organization as opposed to the trade-union system. In the general address issued to the public it says: "This organization embraces within its folds all branches of honorable toil and conditions of men, without respect to trade, occupation, sex, creed, color, or nationality." It recognizes the importance of trade-unions and their services in the past, but believes that the time has come when all laborers should be enrolled under one banner, and should receive protection from one common authority, to the end that "a uniform standard of wages and hours of labor should be adopted." Precisely what is meant by this it is difficult to understand, unless it be that the skilled and the unskilled laborer, the hod-carrier and the bricklayer, the coal-heaver and the engineer, should receive the same pay. Perhaps, however, it means merely that all men in similar occupations should receive the same pay, and that one organization, embracing all the people of the United States, without distinction of trade, occupation, sex, creed, color, or nationality, is better calculated to secure uniform wages for bricklayers, for instance, than a bricklayers' union would be. If this is what is meant—and this is the only alternative—we must respectfully take the side of the trade-unions, believing that the bricklayers' union will accomplish anything advantageous to bricklayers more speedily and certainly than a society composed of all the people of the United States. To take a familiar and often-used illustration, we have not the slightest doubt that the interests of silk operatives will be advanced more satisfactorily by their own Union than by a Walking Delegate chosen by the cigarmakers. The silk-dyers will undoubtedly have more money in their pockets at the end of the year by attending strictly to their own business than by joining in boycotts and paying occasional assessments to support switchmen and brakemen far and near. Enlightened selfishness requires that each trade should pursue the same line of action that the individual would pursue in a primitive state of society. Solidarity of interests, in any other sense than through the organization of justice, does not exist. It is for the interest of coal-miners that coal should bring a high price, but it is not for the interest of anybody else. To bring about a solidarity of interests *ad hoc* between coal-miners, and iron-puddlers, and engine-stokers, and housekeepers, is impossible.

It is unnecessary to speculate upon the motives which led the Knights to reject the platform of the trade-unions and adhere to their own. The most obvious one is that every organization, political, industrial, or what not, seeks first to perpetuate itself. To accede to the demand of the trade-unions that the Knights keep hands off from every trade that has a national or international union, would be an act of suicide, because most of the trades have such unions now and all may have them by and by. To revoke the charters of all assemblies which have a union of their own, would so greatly curtail the importance of the Order and so lower it in the estimation of those whose imagination is impressed by numbers, that it would soon disappear, and with it all the Master Workmen, Executive Boards, Venerable Sages, and Inside and Outside Esquires.

The newspapers have surpassed all their previous efforts in that line in "working up" the details of the President's wedding. Nothing has been too silly, or too trivial, or too vulgar to be printed, and the result is a mass of balderdash such as probably has never before been laid before a civilized community as a product of the human mind. And it must be remembered that, as we see it, it is nothing to what it would have been but for the precautions taken against the admission of reporters to witness the ceremony, or overhaul the White House during the preparations. Read this, as a sample of what editors think the American people demand on such occasions:

"Drawing up near the favored car, the occupant of the carriage, Miss Rose Cleveland, alighted and entered the car. She was out of sight only a moment. Miss Folsom, clad in a dark gray jacket over her silk dress, and with the bleak and white trimmings of her peaked chip hat stirred gently by the wooing air, came close behind Miss Cleveland on her reappearance. Her cheeks were tinged with soft color, and so far from showing any trace of the cares of state, she looked as though she had gone to bed early, like a sensible young woman, and had had a good night's rest. The reach was long enough from the lower step of the car to the walk to display to the fraction of the score of spectators gathered about who were not all eyes for Miss Folsom rather more of the anatomy of the President's sister than is usually to be seen in public. This misstep did not escape the quick eye of the bride, and with a dainty kick she gathered her skirts about her, and jumped to the walk with only her boot tips protruding."

And here is the way in which the journalistic profession sought to promote the comfort and consult the taste of the Chief Magistrate on his wedding day:

"It was expected that the President would try and slip away unobserved, and in order to prevent this a number of newspaper men stationed themselves near the southwest entrance to the grounds with carriages convenient to follow the President in case he should make his exit by that gate. This was reported to the President, so he instructed his driver to go out of the grounds by another and almost unused route, and in that way he avoided the reporters altogether."

And finally, let us call the attention of the American people to this:

"The train moved off at once towards Deer Park, where the couple hope to pass their honeymoon in quiet. . . . The Chicago Limited, which followed the President's special, carried a number of special correspondents, who will reach Oakland about sunrise. None of the hotels open at this season, and the question of providing the journalistic pilgrims with food and shelter will have to resolve itself when the unexpected colony invade the mountain precincts of the President's retreat."

The truth is that both he and his bride have been hunted down by the newspapers with no more mercy or consideration than if they were wild animals, whose sole function was to amuse the public by their struggles to escape.

The Boston *Record*, in some sensible remarks on the sad stuff the "reportorial" labors have produced in this case, observes:

"But what are the faithful managing editor and his obedient reporters to do, we repeat, if people call for and insist upon buying columns of *matter about Miss Folsom and the President*, when there is nothing to tell about except that a quiet girl, stopping at a quiet hotel in New York, goes quietly to Washington to marry the man of her choice in the quietest possible manner?"

But do the people insist on buying columns of this "matter about Miss Folsom and the President"? Where is the proof of it? Has any paper with, say, 20,000 circulation sold 1,000 additional copies on account of its re-

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porters' sickening twaddle and inventions about the wedding? We doubt it very much. We doubt if any paper has by lying and embellishing increased its circulation 500 copies over what would have been obtained by telling the plain truth in a simple, gentlemanly way. Moreover, is it possible that journalism is really a calling in which men are called upon to do or say *anything* which will increase sales? If this be true, it is the lowest occupation, not absolutely criminal, known to modern society — in some respects, worse than keeping a brothel or gambling house, because there is no pretence or humbug about the conductors of such establishments as these. They do not preach, or give moral advice, or set up to be guides in manners. They admit frankly that their sole aim is to make money.

The poverty of ammunition on the Republican side in the Maine campaign was strikingly shown by the speech in which Congressman Reed of the Portland district accepted his renomination the other day. Two years ago Mr. Reed waxed eloquent over the dangers to the business interests of the country involved in the "clean sweep" of the office-holders which would be inevitable in case of Cleveland's election. Now, in the hope of teasing Democratic office-seekers, he says that "after fifteen months of power, the great majority of Republican office-holders remain in their places"—which is, of course, the strongest evidence that could possibly be given of the Administration's fidelity to its reform pledges. Two years ago Mr. Reed charged that the Civil-Service Law would not be observed if the Democrats carried the election. Now he seeks to exasperate Democratic "workers" by declaring that, where offices are filled with Democrats, they are given only to Democrats who have passed examinations—apparently not perceiving that he is thus bearing valuable testimony to the honesty with which the competitive system is maintained. Indeed, this speech of Mr. Reed's is about as high a tribute to the Administration at Washington as it has received from any source.

The mass meeting in Providence on Wednesday, to protest against the election of a defaulter by the Republican Legislature of Rhode Island to the important post of Chief of State Police, was very largely attended. The largest hall in the city was crowded with an audience which represented the intelligence and morality of the city. The President of Brown University presided, and in a terse and vigorous speech against the conduct of the Legislature said: "If the Republican party legislates in this way, the quicker it is placed under ground the better." As the Legislature has since refused to reconsider its action, the burying process cannot be begun too soon. The simple truth about the matter is, that the performance is precisely similar in character to many which the same party managers have for years been carrying through without exposure. Heretofore they have had not only the sympathy but the support of the Providence *Journal*, which, under the old management, was in the "ring" which the Anthony influence had built up. The new managers of the paper refuse to have anything to do with such politics, and the result is the present disturbance, which is likely to break up the old Republican organization and put an honest one in its place.

The report on the Field case made by the Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature is producing all the dissatisfaction that so lame and impotent a conclusion could yield. It is perceived that to exonerate Mr. Field without blaming anybody else and without explaining the loss of $90,000 to the State which resulted from the acceptance of the lower bid of the Boston parties for the second-mortgage bonds, is a gross and cowardly *non-sequitur*. If the facts are such as the Committee reported, viz., that Mr. Field and his syndicate had no pecuniary interest to be served by "wrecking the road," but that their interests were the other way, then the Committee were bound to state the facts and accept all the consequences, not tacitly, but openly and boldly. It follows from such a conclusion that the Governor was deceived, and that he was deceived by somebody. It may be that he acted too hastily. Somebody has been to blame. Somebody ought to pay the State $90,000. It is scarcely possible that the matter can be allowed to rest where it is. The suggestion of the Boston *Transcript*, that the Legislature should amend the report "so as to register the prevalent opinion that the Committee was incapacitated from forming a definite opinion upon the highly important subject committed to it," would be a fitting rebuke to the inconsequential character of the report, but would still fall short of the demands of the occasion. What is required is to know whether there has been any lying and false swearing, and if so by whom, and who is accountable for the $90,000.

The public mind in Boston is excited, and justly, by a proposal to pull down the present State House and build a greater on the same site. It is still the *new* State House in distinction from the Old (now the most precious public monument the city can show); and it caps the rising outlines of the ancient Trimountain in a way which has made it dear to the heart of every genuine Bostonian. It is also a good and even noble design in itself, and it is not at all likely that those who desire to see it replaced by a building that will ape the capitols at Hartford or Albany, will succeed in rearing anything so excellent or so fit, to say nothing of the associations connected with a pile of which Paul Revere laid the corner-stone ninety-one years ago. We remember when the project to put in the present underpinning, and again to enlarge the cupola to its present size, caused an outcry in Boston—proof of the hold that the State House had on the popular affection. Certainly nothing should be rashly done to weaken the feeling of historic continuity in a State, and we do not believe there is any occasion for it in this instance. The appropriation of closely adjoining buildings would secure the necessary room for archives and for other purposes at a trifling cost, and Massachusetts would not exhibit the spectacle, common elsewhere, of Legislatures more luxuriously housed as they descended lower in the scale of honesty and intelligence.

It is a refreshing novelty to find a California politician giving the people of the Pacific Coast a good dose of sound doctrine on the Chinese question, such as Senator Stanford administers in his letter replying to a resolution of an anti-Chinese organization. The Senator owns large farms on which Chinamen are employed, and he tells the League that the reason he employs them is simply because he cannot get good workmen of other races, although overrun by tramps. In conclusion the Senator lays down some elementary if forgotten principles, which it will do the Californians an immense amount of good to hear from a Californian of standing and influence, as this: "Let me say to you in general terms that the theory of our Government is founded upon the inalienable rights of man"—not excluding even the Chinaman—"which the poor, of all others, are most interested in maintaining."

The *Christian Union* lately published a characteristically ridiculous letter from Senator Blair, charging that the remarkable revolution in the sentiment of the nation regarding his "bill to promote mendicancy" during the last few months has been due to the Jesuits, who have been "subsidizing the press" "with the money of the Vatican." Last week it called attention to the fact that "no one authorized to speak either for the Jesuit Order or the Vatican denies the statement," and it declared that "in the absence of such a denial the statement must be taken as true"! The *Christian Union* is not ostensibly published as a "funny paper," but anything so humorous as this was never dreamed of by *Puck*.

In the debate in the House of Lords preceding another defeat of the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, the Duke of Argyll was the principal opponent of the bill. He maintained that the only sound principle to act on was that a man must not marry any woman whom if as nearly related to him as to his wife he could not marry, and he urged the House successfully to "stand firm in the ancient ways." But the *Daily News* shows that the ancient ways are only forty years old. Up to that date these marriages were legal, until somebody chose to impugn them in the lifetime of the parties. They were then made absolutely illegal as a condition of the passage of a bill legitimizing the offspring of a duke who had contracted such a marriage. Some of the bishops are so satisfied, however, of their wickedness, that they fear divine vengeance on the whole country in case the bill ever gets through. In fact, the hold which the dread of these marriages has on the Conservative mind in England is one of the most curious phenomena of the day. In the *Saturday Review* the supporters of the bill usually figure as licentious Dissenters, each animated by an unholy affection for his sister-in-law.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, June 2, to TUESDAY, June 8, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND was married to Miss Frances Folsom in the White House at seven o'clock on Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Sunderland. Those present were: Mrs. Folsom, mother of the bride; the Rev. W. N. Cleveland, the President's brother; Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sisters; Secretary Bayard and Miss Bayard, Secretary and Mrs. Manning, Secretary and Mrs. Endicott, Secretary and Mrs. Whitney, Postmaster-General and Mrs. Vilas, Secretary Lamar, Daniel S. Lamont and Mrs. Lamont, Benjamin Folsom of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Seneca Falls, Mrs. Cadman and Miss Huddleston of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon of Boston, relatives of the bride; Miss Nelson of New York, Mr. W. S. Bissell of Buffalo, the President's former law partner; Dr. and Mrs. Byron Sunderland. The ceremony was very simple and included the use of a ring. The party then passed into the dining-room, where an elegant supper was served. Soon after nine P. M. the bride and groom left Washington by a special train for Deer Park, where they are spending their honeymoon. Queen Victoria sent the following cable message to President Cleveland: "Pray accept my sincere congratulations on your marriage, and my best wishes for your happiness."

The last official act which Grover Cleveland did as bachelor President was to sign the bill for the payment of the awards of the *Alabama* claims.

Letters were published on Saturday from Secretary Manning resigning his office on account of the state of his health, and from President Cleveland declining to accept the resignation, and asking that the Secretary take a leave of absence till October 1, when the question of his remaining can again be considered. It is understood that Secretary Manning will never resume his office. The President is not ready to appoint a new Secretary just now, and if he needs the time will have some months to think over the matter. His desire is to find some man to take the place who will be able properly to fill it.

Senator Cullom (Rep., Ill.) introduced a joint resolution on Wednesday proposing the following amendment to the Constitution: Article xvi., sec. 1. The only institution or contract of marriage within the United States or any place subject to their jurisdiction shall be that of the union in marriage of one man with one woman; and bigamy or polygamy is for ever prohibited, any law, custom, form, or ceremony, civil or religious, to the contrary notwithstanding. Sec. 2. No State shall pass any law or allow any custom, form, or ceremony of marriage, except in obedience to and conformably to the institution of marriage as herein defined and established; but otherwise the regulation within each State of marriage and divorce and civil and criminal jurisdiction over these subjects, shall belong to the several States as heretofore. Sec. 3. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

Mr. Dawes inquired in the Senate on Thursday afternoon whether the Foreign Affairs Committee had done anything in the matter of the fishery resolution introduced some time ago. Mr. Hale said that if the reports as to the recent action of the Ottawa Government are correct, more serious mischief is intended than had been supposed. He considered it important that the Administration should speedily discover and make known the fundamental principles of the Ottawa Government. Mr. Hale said as to the attitude of the Secretary of State: "He has disclosed a disposition to learn at once, and under every method in his power and at his command, the ulterior purposes of the Canadian authorities."

The bill providing for the taxation of railroad-grant lands was passed by the Senate on Thursday. It provides that no lands granted to any railroad company by act of Congress shall be exempt from taxation by States, Territories, or municipal corporations on account of the lien of the United States on such lands for costs of surveying, selecting, and conveying, or because no patent had been issued on the lands; this provision not to apply, however, to lands unsurveyed. All such lands sold for taxes shall be bought subject to the lien for those costs, and to all liens, mortgages, and rights of the United States. This act is made to apply only to lands situated opposite to, and coterminous with, completed portions of the roads and in organized counties. At any sale of lands under the act the United States may become a preferred purchaser, and in such cases the lands shall be restored to the public domain. If any railroad company required by law to pay the costs of surveying, etc., neglects for thirty days to pay such costs after demand by the Secretary of the Interior, the Attorney-General shall proceed at law to make the collection, and in cases where a purchaser has already paid such costs, they shall be refunded to him. It is further provided that the act shall not affect the right of the Government to declare or enforce a forfeiture of any lands granted by Congress, and all the rights of the United States to such lands are to remain as if this act had not been passed.

The Senate on Friday passed the Chinese Indemnity Bill by a vote of 31 yeas to 9 nays, the latter being Beck, Berry, Coke, Eustis, Harris, Maxey, Mitchell of Oregon, and Vest —all Democrats except Mr. Mitchell.

The Oleomargarine Bill passed the House on Thursday by 177 to 101. The negative vote was larger than expected.

Oleomargarine had the floor in the Senate on Monday morning. The contest was between the Committee on Agriculture and the Committee on Finance as to the question of jurisdiction. Messrs. Van Wyck, Miller of New York, and Blair earnestly contended that the bill should go to the Committee on Agriculture. Messrs. Aldrich, McPherson, Beck, Vest, and Butler insisted that it should go to the Finance Committee as a revenue bill. Senator Beck says the bill will raise $10,000,000 of revenue. The bill was finally referred to the Agricultural Committee by a vote of 22 to 21.

The House of Representatives on Friday, by a vote of 140 to 67, rejected the report of the Committee on Reform in the Civil Service recommending the expulsion of Luther F. Warder from the office of Assistant Doorkeeper of the House, and adopted a substitute resolution of censure for the offence of using money to secure an appropriation of $50,000 for the Jeffersonville (Ind.) levee. It is said that ex-Senator McDonald's influence saved Warder.

In Judge Kelley's speech in the House on Tuesday afternoon, in support of his motion to strike from the *Record* the speech of Representative Wheeler of Alabama, which attacked ex-Secretary Stanton, he read an unpublished letter of Mr. Stanton to the Rev. Hammond Dyer of New York, the preceptor of Mr. Stanton, in which a full and confidential explanation is made of Stanton's relations to McClellan and Lincoln during the civil war In this remarkable letter, dated May 18, 1862, Mr. Stanton says: "The official records will at the proper time fully prove: (1.) That I have employed the whole power of the Government unsparingly to support Gen. McClellan's operations. (2.) That I have not interfered with or thwarted them in any particular. (3.) That the force retained from his expedition was not needed and could not have been employed by him; that it was retained by express orders of the President, upon military investigation and upon the best military advice in the country; that its retention was required to *save* the capital from the danger to which it was exposed by a disregard of the President's positive orders of the 6th of March. (4.) That between the President and myself there has never been the slightest shadow of difference upon any point save the detachment of Franklin's force, and that was a point of no significance."

The House on Monday passed the Arthur Kill Bridge Bill without opposition. The House also passed, by a vote of 183 to 40, a bill repealing the preemption, timber culture, and desert-land laws, and so modifying the homestead law that the settler is not entitled to a patent until thirty months after the filing of his claim, and six months after the presentation of proof of settlement and cultivation.

The House Appropriations Committee is determined to annoy the Civil-Service Commission to the last degree possible. The Committee well understands that the amendment which it has reported to the Legislative Bill, the intended effect of which is to destroy the Commission, cannot become a law. It has, therefore, been decided to pursue the Commission in another direction. The latest scheme is to endeavor to make the Commission houseless. The Commission since its organization has occupied, by the courtesy of the Agricultural Bureau, rooms in an annex to that Bureau. But these rooms are needed by the Bureau, and the Civil-Service Commission has received notice to seek quarters elsewhere after July 1. The Secretary of the Interior engaged suitable rooms; but Mr. Randall of the Appropriations Committee says that there shall be no appropriation for the rooms which Secretary Lamar has rented.

The state of business in Congress is as follows: In the House there have been 9,125 bills and 178 joint resolutions introduced—a larger number of bills than has ever been introduced at any previous session. Of this number the House has passed 72 public and 384 private bills. In the Senate there have been 2,580 bills and 68 joint resolutions introduced, of which 157 public and 323 private bills have been passed. The House has passed 36 public and 87 private bills which have passed the Senate. Altogether in the two houses there have been introduced 11,951 bills and resolutions, of which 108 public and 471 private bills have passed the two houses.

Mr. Winston, the new United States Minister to Persia, has tired of his place and resigned.

The United States Grand Jury at Seattle, Washington Territory, has found indictments against ten leaders of the recent anti-Chinese riots in that city. The jury's report alleges that evidence has been laid before the jury sufficient to convince them that there exists throughout the country a treasonable organization known as the "Red American International Workingmen's Association." This organization is described at great length. Among other things the report says: "This Association, with all its branches, is essentially anarchical in theory and practice. The main articles of its creed are arson, robbery, and murder. Its proclaimed purpose is the overthrow of our Government and the erection upon its ruins of a so-called Socialist commonwealth. The policy pursued by this Association is to secure control of all labor organizations, and particularly of the Knights of Labor. The scientific Socialists of the Red American International Workingmen's Association are, as shown by unmistakable documentary evidence before us, secretly instructing their deluded, ignorant, and brutalized followers in the means of practically applying dynamite; how to seize armories and military stores; how to prevent the departure of troops from concentrating points; how to preserve order in centres of insurrections; how to imprison and destroy men of property and influence. To accomplish this end this Association instructs its members to be particularly active in labor organizations."

The Grand Jury having found indictments against many prominent Knights of Labor and other trades-unionists in Milwaukee, the making of arrests began on Wednesday. Among the persons indicted, all in connection with the labor riots in that city, are Chairman McNally

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of the District Executive Board, and Robert Schilling, the organizer of the Knights of Labor in the eastern part of the State. There is great excitement among the union men.

John Most, the Anarchist, was on Wednesday sentenced in this city, for inciting to riot, to one year in the Penitentiary and $500 fine. Braunschweig was sentenced to the Penitentiary for nine months and fined $250, and Schenck was sent to the Penitentiary for nine months, but not fined.

There was a general tie-up of all the horse-car lines in this city and Brooklyn on Saturday. The Third Avenue line, which employs non-union men, continued to run, as did the Bleecker, Twenty-third, and Eighteenth Street lines. The strike was ordered by the Executive Board of the Empire Protective Association. They said they had done this to force the Third Avenue Road, through the intervention of other companies, to come to terms, and declared that the fight would be forced all along the line. The old story of a combination between the car-companies was alleged again as one of the causes of the strike. The curious feature about the tie-up was that no proclamation or explanation accompanied the order to tie up.

The strike utterly collapsed on Sunday morning, the men going back to work without orders from the Association. They did not know what they had struck for; they knew nothing of the contemplated tie-up until early on the morning it took place, and when they found that they stood a chance of losing their employment without any adequate object other than, as they supposed, an attempt to revive a dead issue by trying to coerce the Third Avenue Road, they very wisely concluded to return to work at the earliest possible moment, whether an order to resume work was issued by the District Assembly or not, and the result was a general "bolt" from union authority.

W. L. Maxwell was on Saturday found guilty of the murder of C. Arthur Preller. This is the end of the St. Louis trunk mystery.

The Rev. John Williamson Nevin, D.D., LL.D., died at his home near Lancaster, Pa., on Sunday, at the age of eighty-three. He was born in Franklin County, Pa., February 20, 1803, of a Scotch-Irish family which has long been prominent in Pennsylvania affairs, and especially in the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches. Dr. Nevin was for many years President of Franklin and Marshall College, and a distinguished theologian in the Reformed Church. He was the author of many religious works.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Gladstone, replying to a letter from Thomas Henry Bolton, Liberal Member for North St. Pancras, writes: "I hold it to be indisputable, indeed elementary, that the voting of the second reading of the Home-Rule Bill affirms only the principle of the establishment of an Irish legislative body to transact business concerning purely Irish as distinct from imperial affairs. The Government consider and hold themselves free to accept any proposals which may be submitted to them previous to the autumn session consistent with the five main conditions which they consider essential to the solution of the question, including Irish representatives at Westminster to take part in the discussion and settlement of imperial business. The Government are not only at liberty, but they are in duty bound, to consider any such amendments."

Mr. Labouchere asking him if Mr. Gladstone's letter to Mr. Moulton would not enable him, if not to support the Home-Rule Bill, at least to abstain from voting, Mr. Chamberlain replied on Sunday that Mr. Gladstone had given no indication that the autumn bill would materially differ from the present bill. He continued: "On the contrary, Mr. Gladstone has distinctly stated that he will not depart from the main outlines. To those outlines myself and my friends are opposed. It appears to me that we should stultify ourselves if we should abstain at the last moment from giving effect to our conscientious convictions."

In the home-rule debate in the House of Commons on Thursday night Mr. John Morley made a speech in which he said that this bill might be regarded as the last will and testament of the present Government. The division about to be taken would not be the end. Even an electoral campaign might not be the end. Let not opponents of the bill imagine that by driving the Government from the stage the curtain would fall on the last scene of the fifth and final act of the Irish question. If the House refused to accept the solution now offered, it might rest assured that no other measure, unless based upon the lines of this measure, would be carried a single effective stage further.

The London *Standard* joined in the attack on Mr. Blaine for his attack on the Marquis of Salisbury in his Portland speech. It said: "We must try to believe that it was a false version of Lord Salisbury's speech which was adopted without inquiry by this American politician, who for personal reasons cultivates the Irish vote." The London *News* (Ministerial), commenting on the same topic, says: "We have nothing to do with Mr. Blaine. He belongs to a tar from admirable class of American politicians. We can do very well without his opinion of this country. His advice is not required in the management of our concerns. Whether he misrepresented the Marquis of Salisbury or not, we do not know and do not care."

The London *Times*, in its turn, said: "Mr. Blaine may or may not catch the Irish vote by performances such as that of Tuesday's speech, and so win the prize which, fully as much on personal as on political grounds, has been snatched from him once and again; but we refuse to believe that his ignorant and presumptuous rant represents the honest and independent opinion and reflection of the Americans. It is peculiarly absurd that he should pose as the advocate of a plan which he supposes, quite wrongly, of course, would place Ireland in the position of a State of the American Union. He has been conspicuous, for the same reasons which now make him a flatterer of the Irish, in the bloody-shirt campaign against Southern State rights; and if any Southern State should now attempt to deprive negroes of suffrage, he would be the first to favor the settlement of that local affair by the armed interference of the central Government. His history is almost on a par with his reasoning."

The debate on the second reading of the Home-Rule Bill was concluded amid great excitement on Monday night. Speeches of great force were made by Mr. Goschen, Mr. Parnell, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and Mr. Gladstone. The vote, early on Tuesday morning, resulted in the defeat of the Gladstone Government by a majority of 30; 341 voting against the measure, of whom 94 were Liberals and Radicals, and 311 for it. Mr. Gladstone moved an adjournment till Thursday.

During Mr. Gladstone's speech closing the great debate the scene in the House surpassed any ever known there before. The crowd was tremendous. The Prime Minister was received with cheer upon cheer. He was very pale, but in splendid voice, and spoke for one hundred and forty minutes. It is not possible to summarize his speech. The peroration was impassioned and most eloquent. The closing sentences were as follows: "Ireland stands at your bar expectant, hopeful, almost suppliant. Her words are the words of truth and soberness. She asks blessed oblivion of the past, and in that oblivion our interest is a deeper interest than hers. Go into the length and breadth of the world, ransack the literature of all countries, and find if you can a single voice, a single book—find, I would almost say, as much as a single newspaper article—in which the conduct of England towards Ireland is anywhere treated, except with profound and bitter condemnation. Are these the traditions by which we are exhorted to stand? Oh! they are a sad exception to the glory of our country. They are more than a black blot upon the pages of its history. And what we want to do is to stand by the traditions of which we are the heirs in all matters except our relations with Ireland, and to make our relations with Ireland conform to the other traditions of our country. So we treat our traditions; so we hail the demand of Ireland for what I call a blessed oblivion of the past. She asks also a boon for the future, and that boon for the future, unless we are much mistaken, will be a boon to us in respect to honor no less than a boon to her in respect to happiness, prosperity, and peace. Think, I beseech you, think well, think wisely, think not for the moment, but for the years that are to come before you reject our plan."

One of the incidents of the debate was a passage at arms between Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Mr. Parnell. This scene sprang from Mr. Parnell's calm assurance to the House that he had received from a Conservative statesman before the general election a pledge that the Tories would give him a measure of home rule so large as to include the power to protect Irish industries. This statement created "a sensation." The leader of the Tory party apparently denied the charge with great candor and some sarcasm. In fact, however, he only denied it with a qualification.

The Cabinet on Tuesday unanimously resolved to appeal to the country. It is probable that Parliament will be dissolved on June 28. Irishmen both in this country and Great Britain express satisfaction with the result as tending to hasten the final settlement of the whole question by bringing it immediately before the people.

A great funeral procession of 20,000 Catholics in Belfast on Sunday was attacked by Orangemen. Stones were thrown and shots fired. Several people were injured before the police restored order. The Catholics smashed the windows in a linen factory.

The Highland Reform League, at a meeting held in Glasgow on Thursday night, adopted resolutions favoring home rule for Scotland and the establishment of a separate Scotch Legislature.

The International Copyright Bill was read a third time in the House of Commons on Thursday night

The Earl of Rosebery announced in the House of Lords on Monday that the blockade of the allied Powers against Greece had been raised and the allied fleet was dispersing.

Prince Jerome Napoleon publishes a protest against the passage of the proposed Expulsion Bill. He predicts that the Chamber of Deputies by conduct such as the passage of this bill will drive the Republic into civil war.

The Grand Prix de Paris was won on Sunday by R. C. Vyner's Minting, ridden by Archer.

A farmer from Rumania died of hydrophobia in Paris on Monday while under treatment by M. Pasteur. The Rumanian was bitten by a rabid dog on May 11, and reached M. Pasteur on May 25. After he had been under treatment eleven days he exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia on Saturday last, and suffered the agonies of rabies for nearly forty-eight hours before death relieved him. This upsets Pasteur's theory about the period required for hydrophobia to incubate.

The Austrian Reichsrath is debating the first of a series of laws against the Socialists, providing for trial without a jury.

Gen. Caceres took his seat as President of Peru on Thursday.

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MR. GLADSTONE'S DEFEAT.

THE general anticipation as to the fate of Mr. Gladstone's Home-Rule Bill was verified on Tuesday by its defeat by a majority of thirty. The leading speeches in the debate which preceded the division were Mr. Goschen's and Mr. Parnell's. The former has always been famed for his power of lucid statement, but the coldness of his temperament, which is *par excellence* that of an economist, has of late years caused a marked separation in feeling between himself and the Liberal party. He distinctly distrusts democracy and makes no secret of it, and could at the last election get no Liberal constituency in England to return him, but had to find refuge in Edinburgh. As an orator he has hitherto had the reputation simply of a very sensible and well-informed man. The Irish question, however, seems to have kindled something like fire in his brain, and he has produced speeches which have amazed his old friends by their vehement power. That on Monday night was undoubtedly his best, and must have weighted Parnell, who rose after him. The force of Mr. Goschen's opposition lies almost wholly, however, in his prophecies of the mischief the Irish will do if they get the government into their hands. He puts this argument better than any other opponent of the bill, because he is not restrained, as many of them are, by any affectation of respect for "the people." The Irish to him represent democracy in its worst and most dangerous shape, and he denounces them, therefore, and predicts their crimes and follies with a double earnestness.

Mr. Parnell resembles Mr. Goschen very closely in the coldness of his temperament and his incapacity for all kinds of oratorical adornment; but he has won probably more fame than Mr. Goschen by his skill in saying what he means exactly and distinctly—no more and no less. On Monday night he probably reached his highest mark as a Parliamentary speaker. There was not a word wasted. A fuller or more forcible and persuasive statement of the exact position of the Irish towards the Ministerial proposal could not be made. He was particularly strong in the point which the opponents of the scheme deem its weakest, and of which Mr. Goschen made much—the danger to the Protestant minority from Catholic tyranny and intolerance. We believe this danger is a pure concoction of the English and Orange anti-Papal imagination. The Irish Catholics have on no occasion, when the chance was offered them, displayed any disposition to oppress or discriminate against their countrymen of a different persuasion. One illustration of this has been frequently cited in the late debates. The Corporation of Belfast is and has always been a Protestant body, and has never been known to employ a Catholic in any capacity. The Corporation of Dublin is, on the other hand, wholly Catholic, and has Protestants in five or six of the best places in its gift. Mr. Alfred Webb of Dublin, a Quaker gentleman of the best standing there, whose father was in his day a stanch friend and supporter of the American abolitionists, has collected testimony on this point from over fifty representative Protestants in various parts of Ireland—Episcopal and Presbyterian ministers, manufacturers, and professional men, some of them English and Scotchmen, most of them living in places in which Catholics are a large majority of the population. Their experience may be summed up in that of Mr. Anderson, the Protestant rector of Dinagh, Cork County, who says:

"During my life, wholly spent in Ireland, and especially during sixteen years of it passed in districts of the south, in which a vast majority of the people are Roman Catholics, I have never met a single instance of religious intolerance on the part of my Roman Catholic neighbors. My experience of life among them records nothing but very constant kindness and courtesy."

There is, of course, nothing now left for Mr. Gladstone but an appeal to the country. Everybody acknowledges that the coalition against him is incapable of forming a ministry that would last three months. Moreover, on such a measure as the Home-Rule Bill, for which 225 English and Scotch votes have been cast in a house which has had no opportunity of taking the sense of its constituencies on it, an appeal to the voters is inevitable before long. Even if the Tories came into power, they would be compelled to make such an appeal almost as soon as Gladstone, for no representative body can live or do any business in a state of uncertainty on a theme so momentous. The mind of England on the Irish question must be known before the Government of the country can go much further. Mr. Gladstone may not live to see this question settled on the lines which he has traced out, but if Irishmen ever find themselves under a government of their own choice, they will assuredly not forget that they owe it to the great Englishman who was the first to acknowledge that the Union was an immense mistake.

THE PROHIBITION BALANCE OF POWER.

THE undisguised alarm with which the Republican managers are contemplating the growth of the Prohibition movement, is not without good cause. As the case stands to-day, the balance of power in all the decisive Middle States, New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut, is in the hands of the Prohibitionists. If they vote for a candidate of their own in any of those States, the Republicans will not have the slightest chance of electing their ticket. The figures of recent elections show this to be an entirely moderate statement of the facts.

Take first the State of New York for the latest three most important elections:

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
1882	342,464	535,318	25,783
1884	562,001	563,048	24,999
1885	490,331	501,465	30,867

In every one of these years, except in 1882, when Cleveland was elected Governor by a phenomenal majority, the contest has been decided by the Prohibition vote. Blaine would have carried the State in 1884 if St. John had not been in the field, and, without a Prohibition ticket in 1885, Davenport would have had a handsome majority. It is undisputed that the Prohibition vote is drawn from the Republican ranks. It was hoped to offset this defection in 1884 by the Butler candidacy, but that drew from the Democrats in the entire State only 16,955 votes, or 8,000 less than St. John drew from Blaine. The vote cast a year later for the Prohibition candidate for Governor showed that the party was gaining rather than losing in strength, for the total vote increased from 24,000 to 30,000. If an election were to be held in the State to-day, few careful observers would be surprised to see this total advance to 40,000, or even beyond that limit. The failure of the Republican Legislature to submit a prohibition amendment to the popular vote, and, more than this, the action of the same Legislature in passing the Shook Excise Bill, in the avowed interest of "Republican saloon-keepers," has not only deeply incensed former members of the Prohibition party, but has given them thousands of new recruits. Sheridan Shook's famous telegram to the *Tribune* has travelled, and is still travelling, through all the sections of the State, and is everywhere doing the Republican party incalculable harm. The real facts about the New York situation are frankly admitted in the following remarks by the leading Republican organ at Albany, the *Evening Journal:*

"The general statement we believe cannot be disputed, that a Prohibition vote of 30,000 in New York State will prevent the Republican party from carrying the State for years to come, unless a political earthquake shall change the face of things. Any scheme to make good that vote by securing so-called 'Republican saloon votes' is a sham."

The situation in New Jersey is even more grave than it is here. That State also was lost to Blaine by a Prohibition vote which is much larger to-day than it was in 1884, and is growing larger hourly. The figures of the last three most important elections there are:

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
1880	120,555	122,565	191
1883	97,047	103,856	4,153
1884	123,366	127,778	6,153

Here is a growth of about 6,000 votes within four years. Blaine would have carried the State if he could have held them, but without them he was 4,000 behind Cleveland. During the past year the growth of the Prohibition party in New Jersey has been remarkable. It has recently held a State Convention with nearly 800 delegates, and has nominated a State ticket. The Republican managers tried in vain to prevent this nomination by holding a conference just in advance, and issuing a formal address in favor of local option. This had no apparent effect, and has been completely nullified by the action of the Republican Legislature, which last week voted down by a large majority both a local-option bill and a plan for high license, thus going upon the record as opposed to all legislation for the restriction of the liquor traffic. It would not be surprising now if the Prohibition vote in the State in November next were to reach, as the leaders of the party are predicting, at least 20,000. Whatever be its limit, there is scarcely a doubt that it will be large enough to defeat the Republican ticket by an unusually large majority.

The figures from Connecticut tell a similar story. For the past three important elections they are:

	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
1880	67,071	64,415	409
1882	54,853	59,014	1,034
1884	65,923	67,199	2,305

Blaine would have carried the State easily

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with the aid of the Prohibition vote, and his total would then have been about the same as Garfield's was when he carried the State in 1880. The experiment of offsetting the temperance defection with Butler's candidacy failed in Connecticut as it did in New York, drawing only 1,688 votes.

Without these three States no Republican candidate can be elected to the Presidency in 1888, and instead of trying to keep the Blaine boom from collapsing, the Republican managers would be much wiser were they to concentrate their minds upon methods for getting the temperance vote back again. The two main causes for the growth of the temperance moment are, first, the failure of the Republican party to legislate in the interest of temperance, and second, the complete departure from the same party's principles of anything like a moral issue. The men who have gone into the Prohibition movement represent that great element which made the bone and sinew of the Republican party, and made it truly the party of moral ideas. They are men who believe in something, and who can no longer find anything to believe in in the Republican party. They have been driven out by such political management as the Shook telegram reveals, which has been the main reliance of the party for victory for several years. It is a management which bases its hope of success, not upon any principle, but upon trickery and trading. Its idea of legislation is not to enact laws in the public interest, but to enact no laws which may be likely to repel any class of ignorant or vicious voters. In its one anxiety to catch voters of this sort the party has lost the very vote which made it powerful—namely, the vote of the people who believe in something.

What the outcome of the present movement will be, it is too early to determine. That any permanent gain for the cause of temperance can be secured by it, we have very grave doubts. Prohibition, as a means for even checking the spread of the liquor evil, has been a failure wherever it has been tried on a large scale, and we believe it always will be a failure so long as it has only a minority of public sentiment in its support. If the present movement shall result in the enactment of new prohibition laws, the chances all are that those laws will in turn have to be repealed. We regard the movement, viewed in this light, as misdirected, and as merely a demonstration of current dissatisfaction with the way in which the Republicans as a party have failed in their duty toward one of the most pressing questions of the day.

COURTESY.

THERE is a delightful sentence in one of the entries of Montaigne's Italian Journal. He is speaking of the courtesies and kindlinesses shown him at Pisa, "which is held to be a most discourteous city, with citizens of haughty demeanor"—*ma, in ogni modo, chi è cortese ne fa altri;* however this may be, one who is courteous makes others so. Mr. Lowell has expressed the same thought, in a phrase of larger significance:

> "As one lamp lights another, nor grows less,
> So nobleness enkindleth nobleness."

It is, therefore, ourselves we should accuse when we blame the manners of others; and, regarding the world in general, the elders of a generation should find fault with themselves most seriously—in the fullest sense of the words—when the young people of the generation go astray in social customs. What more biting shame is there than the misbehavior of one's children? Yet when they socially misbehave in the company of other people's children, parents are wont to burden poor "human nature" or "the nature of things" with the catastrophe, even at the very moment that (father or mother) they are saying, "I never thought of doing so when I was young."

Two interesting papers on "Some Family and Social Customs which are Passing Away" have lately appeared in *La Réforme Sociale*, the journal which represents in France the school of social science founded by the well-known M. Le Play. The importance of these customs is indicated by their entering into the consideration of men who study society not as men of the world, but as Christians and humanitarians; and it will be well for us all if we instruct ourselves from their views. M. Rondelet, the mouthpiece of these views, expresses them admirably in saying that the customs of society are not an arbitrary invention by which gentlemen and ladies distinguish themselves from other people. "On the contrary, these customs represent a mass of moral ideas of which they are the translation. The usages and phrases of politeness express externally, by kindly actions, the fundamental relations which ought to exist between men. All the distinctions belonging to good breeding, so delicate and sometimes so complicated, answer to a profound (unconscious) analysis of the duties we owe one another." This cannot be questioned; and it explains, by showing the foundation of it, the charm of manner we sometimes find in persons called "uneducated." Many of us can say with Mr. Clough, "I have known peasant men and women in the humblest places, in whom dwelt these qualities [of consideration for others] as truly as they ever did in the best of lords and ladies, and who had invented for themselves a whole economy of manners to express them, who were very 'poets of courtesy.'"

On the other hand, it is the commonest ill fortune to be thrown with the discourteous, with those whom Shakspere has perfectly described out of their own mouths in the person of *Don John*, when he says, "I cannot hide what I am; I must be sad when I have cause and smile at no man's jests, eat when I have stomach and wait for no man's leisure, sleep when I am drowsy and tend on no man's business, laugh when I am merry and claw [flatter] no man in his humour." Such baseness of social demeanor indicates in any *Don John* of them all a "villonnie" of disposition which no stronger barrier than circumstances bars from wicked deeds; which easily passes from being careless of the pleasure of others to disregarding their happiness. We do not lay enough weight on the epithets "courteous" and "discourteous." Chaucer's "veray parfit gentil knight" loved

> "Trouthe and honour, fredom and curteisie";

and for all men, if truth be at one end of the line, courtesy should be found at the other.

The "poetry of courtesy" is not, in American society, very intelligently studied; nor now, it would seem, in French society, which was so long the acknowledged headquarters of worldly graces. And the evidences of deterioration which are to be observed in France are in many respects identical with conditions existing here—conditions which, if seen only on this side of the water, might be thought evidences rather of arrested development than of deterioration; but, when found to be of world-wide extent, must be classified under other laws. These laws it is most important to discover, that we may know whether they should be nobly rebelled against or painfully submitted to. But as yet little more has been done than to note the facts, one of the most important of which is that, with the increased ease of intercourse between the two sexes, there is a diminution of ease of intercourse between the two ages which make up society—or, more accurately, the three ages, viz., the girls and boys of twenty, the men and women of thirty-five, the men and women of fifty. The midway people, from thirty to forty years old, serve as a sort of connecting chain between the wild gayeties and the dull sobrieties of their younger and older acquaintances, and prevent that complete ignorance of each other which would otherwise result from the present entire mutual exclusion of the young and the old from the immediate circle of each. But social intercourse loses half its value if it is not at the same time homogeneous and varied; and to be always in the company of one's contemporaries is as fatal an influence as to be always in the company of persons of one's own sex. A man or woman of fifty who cannot make himself or herself agreeable to a girl of eighteen is wanting in good breeding; on the other hand, equally lacking is a boy of twenty who cannot give pleasure to a man or woman of sixty. But this good breeding can be acquired only by practice. Once acquired, it communicates a peculiarly exhilarating social enjoyment, as all will testify who have had the good fortune to be flattered in their youth by the kindness of older people, and in later years by the good-will of younger people. And few conversations are more charming for the interlocutors themselves, or for bystanders, than those in which the young girl or young man just entering into life is led to awaken, by the gay audacities of his ignorance, the deeper thoughts of the man or woman just passing out of active life. The flame-like fancy of youth kindles the glowing imagination of experience, and, in the interchange of ideas, each for the moment seems to gain all the advantages of the other. Such conversations cannot be held at germans nor at dinners, where most of the gentlemen have been busied with the stock market all day, nor at receptions, formal or informal, from which the young lady of the house is encouraged to exclude her father and mother and the fathers and mothers of her friends. They only still linger round the firesides of pleasant homes where the habitués of the house, old and young alike, are equally the friends of parents and children. Yet our Frenchman is right in declaring that "ces rapports de salon"—the relations between old and young—constitute "un fait social de la plus haute importance."

But beside the "rapports de salon" and the relations between people who know each other, a social fact of importance is the relations between people who are strangers to one another. In modern life these relations are becoming less and less courteous: yet think of the delightful numberlessness of our daily opportunities for the exchange of civilities with those whom we stand face to face with once in all our lives and never again. Not only by graciously making way for them in crowded streets and public conveyances, or by graciousness in accepting such attentions; not only by a kindly smile or word to a quiet passer-by on a lonely road, or by a silent salutation to a hurried fellow-citizen rushing past on the stairways of offices, or by a more respectful recognition of the often slightly perturbed woman astray in such places—not only thus, but in a thousand indescribable ways, it is possible for us to express hourly that universal sympathy with our fellowmen which we should so assiduously cultivate.

It is not, however, in relations with strangers

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that this sympathy should be most thoughtful, nor in the "salon" that it should be most delicate. It is in relations with our servants, with those who serve us—whether cooks or clerks, chambermaids or janitors, coachmen or dressmakers; with all those upon whom, rightly speaking, *we* are "dependent"—it is with these persons that we should give the most evident proofs of that sympathy which results from the imaginative conception of the conditions of others, and of the *savoir-vivre* which such conceptions when true bestow on us. The members of our households who are not members of our families, should be treated by us with so constant and so sincere a kindliness of manner that the word "courtesy" would not be amiss in describing it. It is consistent with entire simplicity to be as courteous in one's bearing toward an inferior as toward a superior; and there is no such barrier to insolence. *Tel maître, tel valet:* and a mistress condemns herself when she complains of her servants. If they are not respectable, we should not keep them with us; if they are respectable, we should turn them into friends by the openness and honesty of our good-will expressed by our good manners.

In all these relations that we have been considering—of the old and young, of mutual strangers, of employers and employed—we are for the most part in the habit of allowing our manners to form themselves according to our individual temperaments, and to express the more or less good-will it chances to be our nature to feel toward various people and the world in general. We do not recognize as clearly as we should, and we certainly have not taught our children, that good-will and good manners are mutually and alternately cause and effect, and that, to quote again the writer in the *Réforme Sociale*, "to abbreviate and neglect the forms of politeness is really to diminish the sentiments and the needs of the heart. As soon as one ceases to express outwardly even the most essential sentiments, these sentiments become weakened to a certain degree in the soul; they lose something of their delicacy and of their energy." The cultivation of the forms of politeness must be begun in family life, between husbands and wives, parents and children, brothers and sisters. Till courtesy is honored in the household it will not appear in the "salon."

THE WATERS OF ROYAT.

FEW persons who are interested or curious in the matter of mineral waters have not asked themselves the question: Are mineral waters really useful by themselves; have they any intrinsic curative value? or is it the combined influence of changed climate, scenes, occupation, regimen, amusement, exercise, and in general the new life, spiritual and physical, of a watering-place, that works the undeniable cures at mineral springs?

In questions like this I confess myself to be, by temperament, one of the most sceptical of physicians. I have no doubt that many of the invalids who go to Royat, for instance, would be relieved of some grave ailments, and cured of some lighter, by a few weeks' sojourn in that pleasant place, even if they did not drink a litre of mineral water. But I am convinced that these are among the waters that have intrinsic value; in what way given, and for what kinds of invalids, I will try to show.

A word in advance about the climate of Royat. During the summer months at least it is mild and uniform, even according to the standards of western Europe, which, it will be borne in mind, are higher standards than ours, in the ratio of the greater equability of the Gulf Stream climates. The mean temperature of the summer months is 15° C. (=59° Fahr.) according to the observations of M. Alluard, former director of the Puy-de-Dôme observatory: in July and August (there as here the hottest months) the thermometer rarely passes 25 C. (77° Fahr.) in the shade. When it reached this point last summer, the inhabitants began to cry out upon the heat, and I joined them with as much earnestness as I could muster, while secretly felicitating myself on my escape from a thermometer of 97° Fahr. (on the 17th of July at 4 P. M. at the Central Park observatory). The climate of Royat during the season from May to October is delicious; but so is that of almost any place in western Europe, compared to the alternating India and Siberia of the United States—I had almost said of the entire United States, for the only exceptions are in the extreme south, where it does not freeze every year, and on the coasts of California and Oregon, where the ocean breezes and the Kuro-Siwo current produce a really equable climate. But in our Southern States their warmth gives them neither equability of temperature, day by day, nor equality from year to year, as witness last winter's ravages by frost in southern Florida. The climate of Royat, then, is both equable and equal. No mountain climate (for as such it is classed, owing to the elevation of the place and its nearness to the mountains of Auvergne) is better adapted as an adjunct to the medicinal treatment of the classes of patients that I will indicate.

What are the agents employed in this treatment? They are the thermal waters of the four springs of Royat, mainly alkaline-saline waters, the congeners of those of Ems, but containing also iron and a trace of arsenic as effective elements. They are used both externally, in flowing baths and in the great *piscine*, and internally as alterants and tonics. The four springs are in order as follows:

1. The Eugénie or Grande Source, one of the most abundant of warm mineral springs, pours forth a stream of twenty-seven hundred gallons per minute. Engineers say that this yield could be doubled if required; but experience at La Bourboule and elsewhere shows that there is a certain risk in tampering with the arrangements of the substrata, and it is not likely that risks will be taken in this matter at Royat. Seldom are warmth and abundance so combined in a mineral fountain as in the Eugénie. It flows at nearly the temperature of the blood, 35°.5 C. (96° Fahr.), limpid, inodorous, and highly charged with carbonic acid gas from the volcanic rock; it contains about sixteen grains of salts to the gallon. For bathing this spring is unsurpassed; it supplies eighty-five baths with warm, fast-flowing, and continually renewed or "living" water. These baths "au courant d'eau vive" form a prominent part of the Royat treatment.

2. The Saint-Mart Spring was used in a small way for baths as long ago as 1835. In that year a hurricane devastated the valley; the spring was neglected and even forgotten for forty years. In 1878 it was "captured" again. It flows at the temperature of 31° C. (88° Fahr.), and contains thirteen grains of mineral substances to the gallon, which are not precipitated when the water is bottled. The Saint-Mart is an intermitting spring. Every three or four minutes it awakes from quiescence and noisily dashes its yield into the *vasque* or fountain-basin, pouring out a limpid jet. It sparkles in the glass like champagne wine; and it is taken with pleasure, for its abundant charge of carbonic acid gas well disguises its richness in metallic bases.

3. The Source de César is the best known of the four springs: it has been used since the year 1822. Flowing at a temperature of 29° C. (84° Fahr.), it contains nine grains of mineral constituents to the gallon, and, both in composition and in temperature, resembles the Saint-Mart Spring. But the analysis of this spring discloses a very remarkable quality in its constitution: its mineral components, both in kind and in quantity, are almost exactly those of the serum of the human blood. Not only the César but several other springs in Auvergne approximate to this fortunate composition. But in the waters of Royat inorganic nature makes the nearest approach that has yet been observed at any mineral spring to the delicate combination of the vital fluids. Knowledge of this fact, however, does not explain their vogue. The César Spring was the favorite among these four waters long before this startling correspondence was pointed out by the analytic chemist. But the discovery tends to confirm the fitness of the water for the "reconstituant" uses to which, as I will point out, it is applied in cases of anæmia or debility. It supplies the lacking elements to impoverished blood.

At the springs of Bussang in the Vosges, a local scholar who had been restored to health and to philology by drinking those excellent waters, occupied himself in tracing the true derivation of their name. It was not far to seek. *Bussang*—what is *Bussang* but *sang bu?* The name of the village, he said, thus expressed with the utmost conciseness the reconstituant properties of the iron spring. If with no more etymologic accuracy, the César spring might with equal therapeutic truth be called *sang bu*. Its waters are a true mineral lymph.

The Saint-Victor spring, rediscovered in 1875, is the coolest of the four, flowing at 20° C. (68° Fahr.), but one of the most strongly mineralized, containing sixteen grains of solid matters to the gallon. It has enough of iron, carbonate of soda, carbonate of potash, and arsenic to make it a tonic of the first value for lymphatic, chlorotic, and anæmic subjects. This spring was held in special regard by the Roman physicians, and it still flows in the restored Roman "pump-room," a chamber forty-nine feet long by thirty-three feet wide, covered with a flat vaulting forty inches in thickness. It is the same masonry that was discovered, in 1877, in the substructures of the temple of Vaso on the Puy-de-Dôme.

These four springs are of very complex constitution; as a group they may be characterized as alkaline-saline-iron waters. They contain the carbonate of lime, the bi-carbonate of soda, the chloride of sodium, iron, and arsenic in small yet appreciable quantity. To this combination they owe their power in the treatment of anæmia, chlorosis, and affections of the digestive organs. Individually, the different waters form a "gamut" of chemical and thermal values of most varied applicability. Let me point out briefly what these values are—who, in a word, should go to Royat, and who, also, should stay away. For what complaints are these waters especially suited? They are suited especially for the following classes of disease: 1. Affections of the respiratory organs. 2. Arthritic complaints. 3. Chloro-anæmic ailments.

1. Out of a hundred invalids treated at Royat thirty are treated for some affection or other of the respiratory tract. Bronchitis, pharyngitis, chronic laryngitis or "clergyman's sore throat," asthma, when not dependent on organic lesions, and pulmonary catarrh—all these are pre-appointed for relief or cure at Royat. For these complaints the waters are given both internally and by "pulverization," or spraying of the affected parts: this latter is the more effective form of exhibition. The treatment is given in rooms at a temperature of from 72° to 80° Fahr. The sedative effect of the carbonic-acid gas which is disengaged from the waters, with the diminished oxygen in the air and the presence of abundant watery vapor, aids the topical effect of the spraying. This treatment is especially effective in cases occurring in nervous and excitable tem-

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peraments. Affections of the larynx meet with rapid relief under the influence of these soothing waters. The learned Dr. Rotureau has called attention to the similarity of the Royat waters to those of Ems, both in their marked curative action in this class of diseases and in their chemical composition. Royat is, in fact, the French Ems, with the advantage of a better climate and pleasanter surroundings, and of a spring—the Saint-Victor—which is a powerful tonic.

2. Arthritic affections, as gout, rheumatism, and the eczema that goes with the rheumatic diathesis. For these, at the outset, the stronger waters of Vichy or of Carlsbad are preferable, when the disease occurs in well-nourished and plethoric subjects: such should not go to Royat. But in asthenic subjects, or in the more advanced chronic stages of these complaints in any case, the waters of Royat are invaluable. The great point in prescribing treatment for this class of disease, a class in itself so varied and complicated, is to recognize the pathologic complications, and not to be led away by a name. One case of gout may require the utmost energies of a Carlsbad treatment, with all its austerities of regimen; another, occurring in a different constitution or at a different phase of its development, may much better be sent to Royat.

But of all the arthritic manifestations which are best adapted to treatment in this Vale of Tempe, those ailments which Bazin has named the *arthritides* must take the foremost place. They represent, so to speak, the youth, the maturity, and the ripened age of the gouty diathesis. To the first class belong the light attacks of urticaria and of herpes, which seldom require treatment, being briefly self-limited in their course. The second class comprises dry eczema; of the third the catalogue is long, ill-omened, and ill-sounding—nummular eczema, acne, sycosis, squamous pityriasis, and psoriasis—from each and all of which Mercury forefend rather than relieve us! But for those who are taken in their clutches the springs of Royat, patiently exhibited both within and without, are the nearest thing to an appointed cure.

3. The whole class of chloro-anæmic affections is satisfactorily treated by the iron springs of Royat, in conjunction with bathing, riding, rambles, and all the other gently reconstituant influences of this charming place. Royat is an almost certain cure for ailments which come from impoverished blood. The César and the Saint-Victor Springs, according to the special need, the baths in the "living waters" of the Eugénie—these never fail to bring relief to the sufferer from anæmia, from chlorosis, and from the attendant nervous depressions or exhaustions. Royat, like Bussang in the Vosges, is especially adapted to the reconstruction of the blood globules, and consequently to the cure of the delicate women who have succumbed to the wear and tear of life, or whose health has been run down by the fatigues of pleasure, social or other; whose bank account of red globules, in short, has been hazardously reduced by drafts and insufficiently repaired by deposits. The alkaline and saline principles in these waters stimulate the appetite and favor digestion; the assimilable ferruginous salts give their plastic qualities to the impoverished blood; and the abundant carbonic acid of the baths acts as a useful stimulant upon the capillary network of the skin. Uterine troubles caused by the anæmic condition, and all forms of dyspepsia which depend upon nervous derangements—and they are not a few—find also in Royat their place of healing. Gastralgia, acid dyspepsia in nervous subjects, and atonic dyspepsia dependent upon anæmia, are relieved at least by these waters, and not infrequently cured.

It must be borne in mind that a patient may leave Royat cured, but, by returnin to a faulty habit of living, may relapse into his old ailment. For such sufferers there are two courses: either to change the habit of living or to come annually—as some do—to the springs. I need not say that the prevention of such relapses is preferable to their cure, even at such an attractive station as this.

It remains to add a word about the way of living at Royat. First may be mentioned the hotels: they are numerous, handsome, and well managed, as far as my experience of them goes. At the "Grand Hôtel" I found perfect comfort and courtesy, and a magnificent view of the Limagne plain. The "Continental," the "Splendide," and the "Hôtel des Sources" are also good.

Next come the "villas" and boarding-houses, where families who wish comparative privacy without any cares of housekeeping may find stylish rooms and a good table. The visitor who goes to the villas Beausite, Dourif, De la Grotte, Tiretaine, or Allaigre, or to the Châlet des Roses, will not go wrong. And, finally, there are a number of *maisons meublées* and *garnies*, where families can hire furnished rooms and choose their own table, or have their marketing and cooking done for them. This independent form of *ménage* is, for many, the pleasantest way for a long sojourn. There are some twenty of these houses, one of which is kept by the sisters of the *religieuses dominicaines*.

I must not close without mentioning the learned inspector of the waters of Royat, Dr. Boucomont, and his younger colleague in medicine, Dr. A. Petit, to both of whom I am greatly indebted for lavish courtesies. It cannot be out of place to say that they occupy the first rank as consulting physicians. TITUS MUNSON COAN.

Correspondence.

DR. WALDSTEIN AND THE METOPE OF THE PARTHENON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: M. Reinach's letter, which appeared in *The Nation* of April 29, concerning your review of my book on Pheidias, calls for some explanation. For the first time my attention is drawn to the discussions which took place at the Société des Antiquaires of Paris in the autumn of 1882, from which it becomes evident that the authorities of the Louvre Museum realized the importance of the marble head, and recognized that it held some relation to the Parthenon, before I discovered the metope to which it belongs and published my discovery. I owe to M. Reinach this (to me new) information on a subject in which I am much interested. These discussions were first published in the Bulletin of that society in 1883, after I had published my discovery in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies* in 1882, and, as will be seen, they arose in consequence of my publication. Why I could take no notice of the facts mentioned in these reports will become evident from what follows.

In the Christmas of 1881-2 I visited the Louvre Museum. I then noticed the head in question in its temporary position, and identified it as described in my publications. I expressed my conviction that, if the provenance was known, it would be found to be Attica. I consulted M. de Villefosse in his office at the Museum and asked him for information. He referred to the books of the Museum and gave me the information I have published, namely, that the head came from the Peiræus and nothing more. At my request he opened the case containing the head, so that I might examine it more closely. Neither then nor at any other time was I told that any person suspected or knew that the head belonged to the metopes of the Parthenon. I asked the authorities of the Museum for a cast of the head, which was promised, but it was not until several months later that, through the kind exertions of M. de Villefosse, the cast was procured and sent to England, and I was thus enabled to find the actual metope in the British Museum of which this head forms a part. My discovery was announced by Mr. C. T. Newton in the *Academy* of August 26, 1882, and shortly after this my paper describing the whole discovery (by the way, an abstract of the essay as it stands in the book, handed in to the press and printed in the summer of 1882) was published in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies* in the autumn of 1882.

From the *Bulletin de la Société des Antiquaires* published early in 1883 I learn the following facts:

(1.) In the meeting of October 18, 1882, M. Read brings before the Society several papers of mine, among them the article describing the identification of the Louvre head, and makes complimentary remarks on my discoveries.

(2.) In the next meeting of November 8, 1882, M. de Villefosse refers to the report of the previous meeting, at which he had not been present, and, without denying my discovery, he begs to state that the authorities of the Museum had not underestimated the importance of the work, and in proof of his statement he quotes the minutes of a meeting of the Comité Consultatif des Musées (held in 1880), in which there is a list of works, and, under the heading *Marbres grecs et principalement attiques*, there occurs *une tête d'homme: style des métopes du Parthénon*.

(3.) In the following meeting (Nov. 22) Prof. Rayet observes that the minutes of the Conservatoire du Louvre do not authorize the administration of the Louvre to claim priority of the discovery made by me; and M. de Villefosse answers that he did in no way deny my discovery (*qu'il n'a en aucune façon contesté la découverte de M. Waldstein*), but that he wished personally to remark that the authorities of the Museum had bought the head because they considered it as having come from the Parthenon.

I am pleased to know and to state the fact that the authorities of the Louvre Museum bought the head as being related to the Parthenon marbles. But from 1879 to the publication of my discovery this opinion was followed up neither by further research and publication, nor by manifest action. For the head was not placed in the Greek room of the Louvre, where there is an original metope of the Parthenon, but remained in a case in a different part of the building, unlabelled. Furthermore, upon inquiry, I was not informed of its relation to the Parthenon. Your reviewer, as far as he was considering my discovery, was thus correct in crediting me with the identification of a head which lay undistinguished in the Louvre. Had I known of these discussions at Paris, which were subsequent to my publication in the *Hellenic Journal*, I might have referred to them in my book, though the essay in question was in print before the publication of the *Bulletin* in 1883. As all readers will know, it is beyond the power of any investigator to read all the abstract reports of the meetings of foreign societies embracing the most varied subjects of study. Though at the very time of the discussions in 1882 I was, as I have been for several years past and still am, in friendly correspondence with M. de Villefosse, who has referred to my discoveries and has sent me *tirages à part* of his papers, he never sent me an account of the meetings referred to, nor alluded to the facts discussed. I can only believe that he wished not to trouble me with this kind of question, now forced upon us by the zeal of M. Reinach. In my book I have on several occasions merged my own claims to independent discovery

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where any doubt might have arisen, in order to avoid the possibility of a discussion of priority; for I feel strongly that discussions of this class are most detrimental to the spirit of scientific investigation, and to the maintenance of dignity on the part of those concerned in it. I regret it the more in this case as I am apparently put into opposition with men (M. de Villefosse and M. Heuzey) to whom I stand in personal relations of the most friendly nature; who, moreover, in their official capacity, have ever shown me the greatest liberality.

There is one point against which I wish to protest. M. Reinach's view, that such discoveries as I have had the good fortune to make imply a corresponding ignorance on the part of the directors of a museum, endangers the progress of research. As a director of a museum myself, I should deem it a great misfortune if, in my dealings with investigators working in the Museum of which I have charge, I should be forced to believe that every discovery they make would in so far prove my own deficiency in acuteness. Libraries and museums and their treasures might then become less accessible to researchers, if they were presided over by custodians who were inclined to be less liberal-minded than the authorities of the Louvre have proved themselves to be in their dealings with myself. Surely, men like M. de Villefosse and M. Heuzey have given sufficient proof of their sound scholarship without being endangered in their reputation by not anticipating all that may be discovered concerning the many thousands of objects in their care.

I must finally draw attention to the last paragraph in M. Reinach's letter. The essay on the Louvre terracotta was written and printed long before the facts were discovered which necessarily modified the whole question. Two courses were then open to me: I might rewrite the essay embodying the new information, or leave it as it stood and append the new material. I chose the latter course; because, first, it was more honest, and, second, it promised to be more conducive to the solution of the questions discussed. I thus clearly give the history of my own discoveries, enabling other researchers to follow me step by step, and putting them in as favorable a position for the future task as my own, arrived at through considerable labor and study. This is done in note F, which is not a mere footnote, as, from M. Reinach's letter, the reader might possibly suppose, but consists of eleven pages of print with a plate. What is now wanted is not a summary statement of personal opinion, but a careful examination of the varied material which I have adduced, and if possible the discovery of new facts and data upon which, perhaps, a final conclusion may be based. This final consummation no one can more warmly desire than I do; and no one will be more grateful to him who really brings it to pass. CHAS. WALDSTEIN.

KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, May 18, 1886.

GOVERNMENT AND THE RAILROADS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The annual report of the Union Pacific Railroad Company would hardly be classed as a political document, yet none more eloquent in matter has been issued this year. It could hardly be expected that the directors should state the conclusion to which their argument leads, but what that conclusion is, we will let the argument state for itself:

"Nothing connected with the present condition of the affairs of this company has, during the past year, excited so much anxiety among its stockholders as the relations between it and the United States Government."

It seems that no question between the parties can ever be regarded as settled. Committees of investigation or officials appointed for the purpose are constantly taking up anew every claim against the company, no matter how solemnly it has been decided. As the report says, "There is no corporation in the world the affairs of which, during the last sixteen years, have been subject to such incessant searching and wearisome investigation as the affairs of the Union Pacific Railroad Company." The effect is, that many operations which promised great profit have been passed by on account of this fear of Government interference.

"Neither, the directors regret to say, do they, in these respects, see any immediate prospect of a better condition of affairs. Those familiar with the subject are well aware that such resolutions as the one above-quoted almost always originate in stock-jobbing circles. The Government is used as a lever to put prices up or down on the Stock Exchange. During the intervals between the sessions of Congress the situation is comparatively free from difficulty. Events are then allowed to take their ordinary course, and your property is managed, like other properties, on well-understood business principles. Meanwhile, in anticipation of each meeting of Congress, schemes of a stock-jobbing nature are quietly, though with infinite skill, matured. The departments and Congress are then worked upon to accomplish the object."

"The directors by no means imply that officers of departments or members of Congress knowingly permit themselves to be used to affect values, but [for reasons given] they fail to realize what serious consequences may follow measures instigated by adroit men, whose schemes they do not suspect and cannot be expected therefore to fathom."

In other words, in this as in all other respects, the Government is really controlled by the lobby.

For this state of things, according to the report, "there is but one remedy"—that, instead of a percentage of its earnings the Company should liquidate its indebtedness to the Government in fixed payments extending over a term of years. To this proposition I should take two exceptions: (1) it is not a sufficient remedy; and (2) there is another remedy which might be made much more effectual. In the first place, the remedy is defective because it cannot be carried out. If the lobby finds its profit in stock fluctuations caused by its schemes, it will strenuously oppose any measure calculated to put a stop to those schemes. I suppose nobody imagines that the settlement proposed by the Union Pacific Railroad Company has any chance of passing Congress at this session, and there is not much risk in predicting that year after year will continue to pass with the same result. Moreover, if it were passed, it would not be a final settlement any more than those which have preceded it. It would still be open to the lobby to charge that the policy pursued by the Company was endangering the security of its payments to the Government; and every new branch opened, every new change in the system of rates, and a hundred other items might furnish the pretext for just such attacks as are complained of in the report. The question is, however, far wider than the single case of the Union Pacific. That is only one of many of these gigantic corporations which are getting far beyond State control, but lie at the mercy of Congress under its power to regulate inter-State commerce. Suppose that Congress, under the stimulus of the lobby, should enter upon a course of experiments like those of the "Grangers" some years ago, should try to fix a maximum and a minimum of rates to prevent discrimination, and to regulate mutual encroachment on territory, with the accompanying apparatus of investigating committees: what a paradise of stock-jobbers presents itself to the imagination!

The only real remedy is that which corresponds to the real difficulty, government by the lobby. Mr. Gladstone, in one of his recent speeches, thanked God that the House of Commons was the place of the greatest publicity in the world. It is not very extravagant to say that, barring governments like Turkey and Russia, Washington is one of the most secret places in the world. It is the secrecy and irresponsibility of the committee-rooms which give to the lobby its power. That business should be dragged out of the committee-rooms into the publicity of the two houses; that there should be responsible heads of administration open to public cross-examination by individual members; that all the springs of administration, and every interference, whether by members of Congress or any outside interest, with the course of administration, should be laid bare to public criticism and condemnation—this is the only effective remedy for the evils set forth in the Union Pacific report and many others of the same class. Of course the lobby will fight this, like every measure contrary to their interests; but it has the advantage of presenting the simple issue whether this Government is to be carried on in the interest of the lobby or in that of the country. As your correspondent "F. G. S." well observes, it is not a question of establishing a responsible ministry after the English fashion, with resignation upon defeat, and dissolution of Congress at irregular intervals, but merely of the passage of the Pendleton Senate report of 1881, giving to the Cabinet officers seats in both houses, with the right of sharing in debate and the duty of answering questions; or of Mr. Long's bill of this year, making the same provision with regard to the House of Representatives alone. There is no common interest so complete and so urgent for all the great railroads of the country, if they wish to save themselves from stock-jobbing and blackmailing schemes by or through the Government, as to unite their efforts for the passage of these bills. G. B.

BOSTON, May 29, 1886.

TWO SOLVENTS OF THE LABOR TROUBLES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: If the laborers and the capitalists of this country (and the two classes together comprise the entire public, since almost everybody is either employer or employed, or both) could be practically recalled to a fundamental truth of political economy, one of the two indispensable solvents of our recurring labor troubles would be put into operation at once. I say two solvents, because there are no others of any relevancy or efficiency whatever. The first is that employers and employed recognize the simple fact that the transaction between them is pure buying and selling. There are no moral elements involved, no obligations on either side, except those underlying ones implied in all buying and selling, namely, that each party is bound to render in good faith just what has been previously bargained for in the trade.

The employer buys a service of a certain grade and quality, and sells a return service reckoned in money as wages, and the employed buys this return service and sells his own personal service against it; and each party is bound in common sense and common justice to do what he has agreed to do. That is all there is of it. All the preachers and all the philanthropists and all the master-workmen in the world cannot add to or detract from the essentials of this transaction one iota. It is just exactly in every particular of it as it is with the buyer and seller of commodities on the street and of credits in the Stock Exchange.

There is no compulsion and no obligation in buying and selling, and there is only one kind of it, and the motive on the part of both parties to it is forever the same, namely, to get something of more consequence to him than that which is given. Each buyer is at the same instant a seller, and each seller the same instant a buyer. Both

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are on a level of perfect equality as persons, as individuals; and that man, whoever he is, is blind to his own interest as well as to the inmost nature of trade, who binds himself down to act only in conjunction with others in buying and selling. So doing, he scales down his own individuality. He loses his chief motive to make his own service the best possible, and so the chance to get the most for it. He sinks down to an average. He degrades himself to a herd, whether it be of employers or employed. And as the personality goes down, the illusion that *things* are the main element rises before the mind and confuses everything. The word "wealth," with its concrete and material associations, which has wrought a thousand mischiefs in political economy, is working untold mischief to-day in the minds of labor-givers and labor-takers. As they look at it, "wealth" is something that exists whether or no, something that can be divided up; something to be snatched after; something that all have a claim to; and hence legislation is appealed to to control the distribution, arbitrators must be created to look after the shares falling to each party, and Most and his crew, finding themselves out of supplies, make a dash at society itself for not furnishing them a living.

Political economy is a science of persons, not of things. It deals only with the desires and the efforts of men, and the satisfactions and returns for these. It insists that all trade, whether in tangible commodities, in personal services, or in commercial credits, is of one and the same nature; that trade is buying and selling, which is naturally profitable and ought to be free; that laborers are buyers and sellers in precisely the same sense as merchants are, and are as capable of attending to their own interests, man by man; that every seller has the right to get the most he can for his service under all circumstances—that is to say, to render the least of his own service needful at the time to get the service of the other man; that God ordained to be proper and profitable this mutual exchange of services among men; that no persons in the world except the parties themselves, man to man, have the wisdom to dictate its terms; and that, consequently, legislation, arbitration, combination, compulsion, ordering-out, strikes, and boycotts are each and all a fundamental impertinence.

Only when a traffic is clearly contrary to the public health, morals, or revenue, has legislation one word to say about it.

It is plain, then, that if employers and employed realized as they should that they are buyers and sellers only, man against man, nothing less and nothing more, our labor troubles would be at least one-half solved.

The second solvent, and the only other possible one, is to allow their natural markets, wherever found, to all the producers in this land. Laborers and capitalists are alike producers, joint producers, partners in production, and joint owners of the products. But products must have their markets, or the processes are a failure. A market for products is products in market. Therefore, if we would sell at a profit all that we can make or grow with all our laborers employed and all our capital invested in productive enterprises, we must necessarily admit freely all foreign products that want to come in, in order that these may take off at a profit—that is, pay for—all our domestic products that want to go out. To open our ports is nothing in the world but to find our natural and profitable markets. There is no other way to find them. There is no other way to get them. And the blessed thing about it is that there is no ghost of a rational objection to this way. I have been looking diligently for thirty years to see if I could discover any valid objection of any kind to our selling our surplus products to other people at a profit—that is, to our buying their products with our own products at a profit—and I have not gained, as yet, a glimpse of any such objection.

It must not be allowed to slip out of mind, that free trade would not compel anybody to trade, would not even recommend anybody to trade with foreigners, but would only permit all persons to trade with them in case they found it to be profitable. A trade not profitable to both parties to it ceases of itself, as a fire goes out for lack of fuel. What harm, then, could ensue to anybody from merely taking away the barriers to trade?

Just see how the taking away the barriers would give instant employment to idle laborers and to idle capital, and so tend powerfully by raising the rate of wages and profits to quell the contest between them. I suppose we might sell under freedom at least $2,000,000,000 a year to foreigners more than we do now, as that is only one-third the value of our *manufactured* goods alone for the census year 1880. Well, what a quick and strong demand for capital (now idle) and for laborers (now idle) with which to create these two thousand million dollars worth of goods! There are said to be one million idle laborers to-day in the United States able and willing to work, and that after twenty-five years of close protectionism. A new demand for laborers and a new demand for capital such as is implied in the production of $2,000,000,000 worth of new products to be sold abroad for ships and raw materials and finished goods for which we have not equal facilities (otherwise we should not buy them), would set all these hands to work in six months, and take up all these idle millions of capital which our banks are now striving in vain to loan.

A world market for products when the world is open to them is very wide: a one-country market under restrictions and protectionism is very narrow. A world market under freedom increases with every passing year, and a universal glut of products is at once a contradiction in terms and an impossibility in fact.

Were it not for the shortsighted policy, impoverishing at once to capitalists as a whole and to laborers as a class, of a few greedy and unscrupulous men caring nothing for liberty and less for justice, laborers and capitalists in this good land of ours, instead of eying each other with ill-concealed defiance across a widening chasm, would be to-day vying with each other in their well-rewarded zeal to increase the quantity and improve the quality of an ever enlarging volume of products, with which to supply directly, at the smallest possible cost, the wants of themselves and their countrymen, and indirectly these wants of another kind, and some of the wants of the wide, wide world besides. A. L. Perry.

Williams College, June 1, 1886.

LANGUAGE AS AN INDEX TO NATIONAL CHARACTER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your correspondent last week on National Differences of Language speaks of them as indicating differences of national character (or conditions); and says that it is evident French owners of property do not allow "trespassing" since they have no word for it. But in the midst of these remarks a Frenchman is quoted as acknowledging that while they cannot translate the English word "job," "God knows we have the *thing*." Does this hang together quite solidly? And is it not open to question how *far* and how *accurately* differences of language "evidence" differences of character? I am in much sympathy with your correspondent, but I am nothing if not Critical.

Notes.

J. B. Lippincott Co. have in press: 'Travels in Brazil,' illustrated; 'La Plata Countries of South America,' by E. J. M. Clemens; 'A Soldier's Reminiscences in Peace and War,' by Gen. R. W. Johnson; 'Harcourt,' a novel by Mrs. Annie Somers Gilchrist; 'Lyrical Poems,' by Emily Thornton Charles; 'Poems,' by H. S. Hagert; F. Anstey's 'A Fallen Idol;' and two translations of foreign medical works: 'The Accommodation and Refraction of the Eye,' by E. Landolt, M.D.; and 'The Parasites of Man,' by Prof. Rudolf Leuckart.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce 'Reminiscences of the Filibuster War in Nicaragua,' by Gen. C. W. Doubleday, in his youth a participant in Walker's campaigns; 'American Railroads, considered from the Point of View of Investors,' by John Swann; and 'A Life in Song,' poems by Prof. Geo. L. Raymond.

The present set towards Russian literature is evidenced by the translation of N. G. Tchernytchevsky's 'What's to Be Done?' about to be brought out by Benj. R. Tucker, Boston. Apparently the French version has been followed.

An 'Elementary Course in Practical Zoölogy,' by B. P. Colton, A.M., is in the press of D. C. Heath & Co.

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, will soon issue 'Mr. Desmond, U. S. A.,' an army story, the scenes and incidents being laid at Fort Leavenworth, and the characters taken from military life.

The publishers of the 'Century Dictionary' look forward to an interval of still two or three years before this work can see the light. The De Vinne Press will manufacture it.

The first volume of Critical Miscellanies in Macmillan's admirable uniform edition of John Morley's works contains essays on Robespierre, Carlyle, Byron, Macaulay, and Emerson. Any one of these may be said to be worth the price of the volume. That on Macaulay interrupts a certain homogeneousness that would otherwise have characterized this collection; for the essays on Carlyle, Byron, and Emerson are closely related, and the connection between Robespierre and the English Rousseau, as Mr. Morley styles the author of 'Sartor Resartus,' may be traced through Jean Jacques.

Under the title 'Representative Poems of Living Poets' (Cassell & Co.) Miss Jeannette L. Gilder issues a large and welcome volume of collected verse, whose novel feature is that the poets themselves selected the pieces to represent their genius. There are, of course, a few exceptions: the poems which represent Tennyson, for example, were chosen from a list of his known favorites, and received from his son the non-committal assurance that they "would answer the purpose." But in general one has here the poet's word for the choice, and if one considers what poor judges poets are thought to be of their own work, it may be a surprise to see how well they know their own points. Browning gives us "Abt Vogler," "Caliban upon Setebos," "A Forgiveness," "Saul," "Clive"; Holmes, "The Chambered Nautilus," "The Last Leaf," "Old Ironsides," "The Voiceless"; Tennyson, "The Revenge," "Boadicea," "Come Down, O Maid," and "The Daisy"; and so with the others—it is not the worst verses they like best. Some seventy poets are thus "represented," and the representation is as full for the minor poets as for the great ones. The absence of Swinburne and the two Morrises is noticeable and unexplained. Mr. Lathrop contributes a preface in which he protests against the humble worship of Shakspere *et al.*, and casts a reproving eye on those critics who "persuade the poet to enfeeble his gift of levita-

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tion," by self-scrutiny, and similar morbid habits; and he evidently regards our poetical "twilight" with considerable "levitation" himself.

The third of Mr. Henry M. Brooks's "Olden Time Series" (Ticknor & Co.) deals with the 'New-England Sunday,' and is even more tinged with a moralizing purpose than its predecessors. Mr. Brooks is by no means favorable to a return to Puritan Sabbath-keeping, and his excerpts and remarks will dispose his readers to share his views on this subject.

Cassell's National Library grows apace with Macaulay's Bacon, Johnson's lives of Waller, Milton, and Cowley, and Burke's "Thoughts on the Present Discontent" and four speeches. Teachers of English literature should avail themselves of this series to supplement inexpensively the ordinary text-books.

Mr. Crawford's 'Dr. Claudius' continues Macmillan's series for summer reading, and Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's 'Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life' the Riverside Paper Series. Charles Lamb's 'Adventures of Ulysses' is the latest volume in the "Classics for Children" of Ginn & Co.

Despite the avidity with which works on popular medicine—to say nothing of popular medicines themselves—are devoured, the best judges have always distrusted the wholesomeness of such literature. This distrust is, first, as to the truth of the teaching, and, secondly, as to the risk of its use by the inexpert. Dr. Charles West's name, however, is a guarantee of the accuracy of his 'Mother's Manual of Children's Diseases' (Appleton & Co.). Whether the average mother would be the happier for an anticipatory study of the various ills that lie in wait for her offspring, may be doubted; and we are quite sure that when sickness comes, her hasty reference to any book of special teaching with a view to differentiate between its forms, would be futile. Dr. West disclaims presenting a handbook for the nursery, or attempting to teach the practice of medicine as a domestic art. He seeks, by describing the diseases of early life, to help the mother understand them, to relieve her fears in many cases, and to qualify her to second the doctor in his efforts. To a few cool mothers this may be possible, but anxiety is apt to overrule judgment. We have observed but one remark likely to mislead American mothers. With us remittent is popularly known as bilious fever; but Dr. West, speaking as an Englishman, says typhoid is popularly known as remittent fever (p. 35). Although avowedly written for the gentler laity, the inexperienced practitioner may acquire valuable "wrinkles" from this book.

Two important Latin books have been late in reaching us—the 'Orator' of Cicero and a volume of Cicero's 'De Natura Deorum,' both from the University Press, Cambridge, England (New York: Macmillan). The 'Orator' is edited by John Edwin Sandys, with a lively preface and an introduction on Greek and Latin oratory. It has further what is rather a novelty for an edition of Cicero, six illustrations in the form of lithographs, autotypes, or engravings. The 'De Natura Deorum' is the third and concluding volume of this interesting edition.

The Supplement to the fifth edition of Vapereau's 'Dictionnaire des Contemporains' has appeared (Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof), containing information to the 15th of February, 1886. It specially contains new information in regard to the French Senators and Deputies, and numerous new biographical notices of men who have become of importance since 1880. In many cases this information is very full. Thus, for Andrieux, Paul Bert, Ferry, Gambetta, Freycinet, every necessary detail is given of their recent political life. The new biographies, also, will be found very useful; but, outside of political characters, and especially of Frenchmen, the Supplement is very incomplete. We look in vain for any notice of Tolstoi, or of any writer foreign to France whose name, not in the fifth edition (1880), should at least be in this Supplement. Even the recent literary and artistic celebrities of France are very sparingly admitted. The names of Brunetière, Paul Bourget, Lemaitre, Édouard Rod, Richepin, Maupassant, Rollinat, Viaud ("Pierre Loti"), Quesnay de Beaurepaire ("Jules de Glouvet"), Mme. George de Peyrebrune, and many others, are not there. It seems as if M. Vapereau waited in general until a man, not in political life, became a member of the Institute before he gave him a place in his Dictionary. The necrology since 1880 is carefully done, but, as a rule, very few details are given.

It becomes difficult to follow M. Guy de Maupassant, not only on account of his facility of production, but also on account of the unsavory character of many of his novels. He has lately published a new volume of stories, 'La Petite Roque' (Paris: Victor-Havard), of which the first was evidently inspired by Dostoyevsky's 'Le Crime et le Châtiment.' It is the story of a man, esteemed and loved by those who know him, who, having committed an atrocious crime, finds no rest for his conscience until he has written to the prosecuting attorney avowing his guilt. The volume contains several other short stories not calculated to cheer the low-spirited.

If any one wishes to make a small collection of mistranslations from French into English, he should turn over the leaves of the last 'Catalogue Illustré du Salon' (1886) by F. G. Dumas (Paris: L. Baschet; Boston: Schoenhof). Leaving aside mere mistakes in words such as *chaume* taken for *chaumière*, *misère* rendered by 'misery,' *un grain* translated 'a storm,' we find such renderings as *le Paysan blessé*, 'the injured peasant,' *sentier perdu*, 'a lost track' (instead of an out-of-the-way or retired or secluded path). The translator has avoided many a trap by simply leaving out the hard words.

The Interior Department, through the First Assistant Secretary, Mr. H. L. Muldrow, has had encouraging success in its recent attempt to make a clearing-house for Government documents in the case of the *Congressional Globe* and *Record*. It now issues fresh circulars to public libraries, enabling them, at no expense to themselves, to dispose of their duplicates, and to fill gaps in their sets of reports of the Patent-office, Agricultural Department, Smithsonian Institution, Geological Survey, American Archives, American State Papers, Annals of Congress, and Register of Debates.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Spelling Reform Association is announced to be held at Cornell University in the second week of July. Its latest bulletin, No. 21, is dated May, and gives the proceedings at the winter meeting in December last. Mention is therein made of correspondence with the English and German Reform Associations, which it is to be hoped may come to something.

The *Antiquary* for May opens with a nine-page article, fully illustrated, upon the historic streets of Plymouth, their names and associations, by W. H. K. Wright. This is an article of great interest. Of the continued articles, Mr. Bird's upon the History of Crown Lands is devoted to the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Mr. Davey's paper upon Beatrice Cenci is perhaps the most interesting of the series, as it contains the sworn evidence as to the occasion and manner of the murder. It is evident that never was sympathy wasted upon a more worthless heroine than upon this Italian girl, who killed her father "because he kept her locked up and treated her badly." Mr. Jewitt's "Quaint Conceits in Pottery" treats of "mammiform liquor-holding vessels." Mr. Hodgett's instalment on the "Scandinavian Elements in the English Race," and Mr. Atkinson's "Notes on Common-Field Names," both contain valuable matter.

Recent inquiries set on foot by the *Academy* (Syracuse, N. Y.: George A. Bacon), and reported in the June number of that periodical, show that a little more than half the students of Latin in this country use the ancient pronunciation, and 46½ per cent. the English. As to Greek, a pretty wide and satisfactory investigation shows that, during the past thirty years, the sale of Greek books has increased 100 per cent. faster than the population; that where there were 100 studying Greek in 1865, there were 142 in 1875, and 244 in 1885; and that the study is encouraged by 70 per cent. of the teachers, particularly in the larger schools. Latin has made still greater strides—probably, as the editor suggests, because it "is not considered to any large extent as a college preparatory study, but is pursued by most for its own sake, as a preparation for life work."

The *Revue Bleue* contains in the number of May 22, an article on "Deux grands poètes ennemis"—Victor Hugo and Racine—whom the writer, M. Paul Stapfer, believes to be "the two poets who have had the most powerful influence on our [the French] poetic language and literature"; in other words, "sur la forme et sur la façon de dire." He adds: "And to fashion the style, is it not to fashion the thought? Can a prosody or a language be reformed without modifying somewhat, indeed very deeply, the soul of all the writers of rhyme (*le peuple rimeur*)?" M. Stapfer ranks Victor Hugo as the greatest of French poets, from the marvellous variety and magnificent richness of his achievements; but his admiration is far removed from the wild and worshipping enthusiasm to which Mr. Swinburne has accustomed us. With Racine, while recognizing the limitations of his genius, the critic asserts its supremacy in the delineation of one of the strongest of human passions, *guilty* love—guilty or jealous love—love whose violence impels toward crime; and extols also as supreme the quality of Racine's art in his two unrivalled religious tragedies—the quality of combined simplicity and grandeur.

We have received from Westermann & Co. the first part (out of five) of a 'Kulturgeschichte des Deutschen Volkes'—one of those popular works of which the Germans seem almost to have a monopoly. The author of this particular history of German civilization is Dr. Otto Henne am Rhyn, State Archivist of the Swiss Canton of St. Gall, who well understands the art of illustration, as this brochure shows. The cuts in the text are extremely abundant, but there are also numerous single and folding plates, in black and white and in colors—facsimiles of miniatures, charters, Biblical texts, and other primitive documents—executed in admirable style. The narration is clear and direct, and, in spite of the ground covered, a single volume of large page and open typography will contain the whole. The work is dedicated to the German race in the broadest acceptation of the term and in its widest distribution, and will, in fact, find its way into many German-American households as a welcome acquisition to the family library.

From the same publishers come four parts of an important work which will require thirty-six to make its three volumes, 'Das Volkschulwesen im Preussischen Staate,' by Dr. K. Schneider and E. von Bremen. It is a systematic documentary exposition of the present state of popular education in Prussia, in law, ordinance, and regulation, and, as a work of reference on this subject, must supersede

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every other. It draws freely upon the *Centralblatt für die gesammte Unterrichtsverwaltung* (1859-1885), a periodical of which the early numbers are now very scarce, and which can hardly be used by the investigator without some such aid as this new work furnishes to discriminate the obsolete from that which is still in force. 'Das Volkschulwesen' should find a place in all our great libraries.

The lesser Brockhaus' 'Conversations-Lexikon' nears its end with parts 46-55 (New York: L. W. Schmidt). The greater, too, has the goal in sight with parts 189-195, completing vol. xiii. Rome, Russia, and her wars of this century, and the Reformation, are the most conspicuous topics among those treated at some length. The maps are of the Eternal City, of Prussia, Posen, the Rhineland, etc. A gayly colored plate depicts the poisonous mushroons.

One may find at Westermann's a prospectus of the important 'History of the Discovery of the Art of Book-Printing,' undertaken by Dr. Anthony van der Linde, the famous Dutch opponent of the Coster legend at the cost of expatriation. He now undertakes to prove affirmatively that the art is of German origin, and that to Gutenberg we owe printing with foundry-type, and book-printing proper. He demolishes the Coster myth anew in his second volume. There will be three in all, finely printed and illustrated. Asher & Co. are the Berlin publishers, with a subvention from the Prussian Ministry.

Mr. Christern has received a prospectus of a work prompted by the Jubilee Exhibition of the Royal Academy of Art now open at Berlin, in honor of the first exhibition given a century ago —namely, 'German Painting of the Present Time.' This is intended to be a lasting memorial of the works now brought together. Photogravure will be employed in their reproduction. There will be two styles of issue, that on Japan paper costing ten marks a *Lieferung*, say, $30 for the set of twelve.

J. H. Bufford's Sons have added another to the uninspired portraits of Lincoln—a life-size lithograph.

—We perform an act of justice to Mr. C. B. Todd, author of the recent 'Life and Letters of Joel Barlow,' in correcting a misstatement in our review (No. 1089), namely, that Thomas Paine's name is not mentioned in the book. This was in sad forgetfulness of a long letter of Barlow's to Paine's biographer, Cheetham, extenuating Paine's failings, and insisting on his intellectual greatness; not to mention another incidental reference. It is but just to our reviewer to add that the oversight was not wilful, or due, as might well appear, to neglect to read the book; but to his trusting his memory after the Life had temporarily left his possession.

—The June *Century*, which opens with a graceful literary "outing" of Mr. Austin Dobson's on the Thames, and has several light articles worth summer reading, comes to the front with one very serious contribution upon "Faith-Healing and Kindred Phenomena," by Dr. Buckley. The examination to which he submits this "pitiable superstition" is scientifically rigid, and the materials are held so well in hand, and are so systematically dealt with, that the view of the subject is both broad and definite to an extraordinary degree. A lifelong interest in alleged miracles, and, in general, in the great circle of phenomena which go under the various and ever-changing names of mesmerism, psycho-dynamics, spirit-manifestations, etc., has made Dr. Buckley acquainted with a wide range of facts; and personal communication with some of the more famous workers of cures, such as Dr. Newton, and direct investigation of cases extending over many years, together with experiment on his own account, have given him a very realizing sense of the nature of mind-treatment, and the circumstances under which it is efficacious either temporarily or permanently. In the comprehensive grasp of his article the "faith-cure" becomes only one form of miraculous healing, not to be differentiated essentially from that wrought by holy waters, relics and shrines, or by spiritualists, magnetic doctors, and others—who claim to have "the gift" in every age. The facts are practically the same, whichever group is attended to; and it is affirmed that cures are worked, within a certain range, through a mental state of which the principal elements are concentrated attention, reverence, and confident expectancy, and that such cases are physiologically explicable. The sifting and classification by which this conclusion is reached make the best part of the article; for the conclusion was, of course, foregone. The author is careful, however, not to deny providential interposition in disease, and especially to mark out clearly what he apparently regards as the impassable line of distinction between the works of the modern faith-cure (and all its congeners, present and past), and those of Christ and the Apostles. He concludes with a solemn warning against a delusion which "belongs exclusively to no party, creed, race, clime, or age," and of which "the natural tendency is to mental derangement." The memoir-reader will find in this number also some letters from the inedited Franklin MSS. at Washington—a foretaste of the edition lately announced as in preparation.

—The *Century* war papers for June are devoted to the campaign of Antietam, and are four in number. Three are from the pens of Confederate officers, and one is by a civilian who was a newspaper correspondent on the national side. All have the merit of sticking pretty closely to what the writers themselves saw and knew; but by far the most authoritative is that by Gen. Longstreet. His paper is a short one, but is a model of broad and strong sketching. His high rank in the Confederate service, which made him the immediate subordinate and natural adviser of Gen. Lee, put him in the way of judging of the campaign as a whole, its object and the degree in which it failed, better than any other living man on that side. His opinion was that it was a mistake for Lee to divide his forces for the sake of a separate capture of Harper's Ferry, and that energy on McClellan's part would have made the error fatal. Even as it was, he attributes to this cause the failure of the projected campaign and the subsequent ebbing of the Confederate fortunes. That Lee avoided this course the next year, in the Gettysburg campaign, when a garrison was left at Harper's Ferry under similar circumstances, is pretty good proof that he was a convert to Longstreet's opinion. The description of the battle of Antietam seizes the strong, salient points of the engagement and of its results, yet gives enough of minor and personal detail to make it a lively and most attractive narrative. Col. Douglas's article is from the standpoint of a staff officer with Stonewall Jackson, who is, of course, its hero. It, with Gen. Walker's paper, adds to the evidence we had before that the surrender of Harper's Ferry was culpably weak and unnecessary, and relieved Lee from the worst consequences of a false strategy. Mr. Coffin's paper on "Antietam Scenes" is a graphic description of the appearance of the battle to a visitor approaching our extreme right from Hagerstown, and passing in rear of the troops engaged to the centre and to McClellan's headquarters. What he saw is well told, but he cannot resist the temptation to general criticism of the battle—a field in which the opinions of casual visitors are of small weight.

—The stage which the discussion of woman suffrage has reached in England may be gathered from the articles on that subject in the last two numbers of the *Nineteenth Century*. The Hon. Mrs. Chapman presents the argument against it in April, and Millicent Garrett Fawcett meets her in rejoinder in May. Mrs. Chapman has no fault to find with the fact that women already enjoy the municipal and the School Board franchises, for these functions are administrative, not legislative, and are concerned with local, not national interests; they may be considered merely as a little wider kind of housekeeping, and there is no reason to be found in the feminine nature why women should not share them with men. But the Parliamentary franchise opens up for them a very different kind of question. Nature has set bounds to their too wide-reaching intellectual activity, and the larger concerns of the world can be of real interest only to men. Wise women will always offer their opinion with diffidence where (as in foreign politics, for instance) they can have but a very imperfect knowledge of data, and probably also strictly limited powers of estimating what they do know. Influence, in a general way, in favor of a high tone in public affairs, it is right and proper that they should exert on questions that lie within their range, for that is germane to their natural constitution and to their conditions of life; but there is no reason to suppose that that influence would have an added sense of responsibility attached to it, if it were accompanied with the duty of giving open expression to their opinions by a vote. Women do not ask for an extension of the suffrage, and while their judgment is in general weak, they are, after all, in practical matters, very good judges of what is best for their daughters and for themselves. If they were to vote in Parliamentary elections, moreover, there would be introduced into married life a sad source of strife and discord. It is certain that the normal relation between husband and wife must be one of control and decision on the husband's side and deference and submission on the wife's. This is inevitable so long as marriage is not made a mere civil partnership, dissoluble at will; and it is endangered if women are given equal powers with men in the conduct of the Government.

—Passing over the fact that Mrs. Chapman does not make it plain why a husband and wife who have voted amicably on local taxation and the establishment of schools should take to bitter quarrelling on questions of foreign policy, it may be noticed that she shows a not unusual British insularity in supposing that the English distribution of power between husband and wife is the only possible distribution. Mr. Collier, in his little book on 'English Home Life,' points out that the chief difference between the English and the American household is to be found in the absolute and unquestioned supremacy of the English husband: the English wife, apparently, exists only for the purpose of executing his commands. It would be greatly to the enlightenment of the English if Mr. Collier were to write another little book in order to show that there are countries where the great questions of where and how to live, of how much to spend, and on what plan to bring up the children, are settled by mutual consent instead of by supreme authority, and that quite as much happiness, in all probability, is got out of the married relation in those countries as is done in Germany, for example, where the wife is a working woman as well as a subject. There is no doubt that, as regards his relations with women, a higher type of man has been evolved in this country than the English type. It is not so much that wives assert their rights and by asserting obtain them, as it is that husbands are too fair-minded and too just to

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be willing to treat their wives as beings of an inferior race, simply because the law gives them the power to do so.

—Mrs. Fawcett in her reply presents no arguments that are absolutely novel, but she calls attention to the fact that the proposed reform is not so much a change as a mark of a change; that it will not come as an isolated phenomenon, but as a necessary corollary of other changes which have been gradually and steadily taking place. It will have the effect of adjusting the political machinery of the country to the altered social conditions of its inhabitants. The revolution has been quietly taking place for at least two generations; the political change will not be a revolution, but a public recognition by the State that the lot of women in England is no longer what it was at the beginning of the century.

—Under the title "Un éditeur—Homme de lettres," M. Eugène Muller pays, in *Le Livre* for May, an affectionate tribute to the late publisher, J. Hetzel, and author, "P. J. Stahl"—two personalities, he says, equally remarkable, yet united in one. Hetzel, as his name (which the Romans spelled Attila) implies, was an Alsatian, a native of Strasbourg. He was the builder of his own fortune, and the virtual founder of the *librairie de luxe*, the *librairie populaire*, and the juvenile literature of France. To this last he was himself an ardent contributor, and M. Muller was among the first whom he invited to help edit the *Magasin d'éducation et de récréation*. Hetzel effectively broke with the traditional huge octavo, substituting a much handier form of volume; and gave vogue to the publication of works in illustrated parts. During a temporary exile in Belgium, after the *Coup d'État*, he maintained his editions against piracy by the excellence of their manufacture, and by declaring them alone authorized for foreign issue. Hetzel was an admirable critic as well as writer, and did not hesitate to give a lesson to Balzac, as is shown in a remarkable letter reproduced by M. Muller. That the same publisher harmonized in his list the works of this author and those intended for the youth of France is a circumstance which would excite reflection if not remark in an Anglo-Saxon country. Hetzel in the character of "P. J. Stahl," when too feeble to use his pen, found that he could not dictate. He was a tolerable writer, he told his friend; he was never a good talker: "Sans plume, je ne suis plus écrivain." A fine portrait of Hetzel accompanies this memorial sketch.

—*Les Lettres et les Arts* for May (Boston: Schoenhof) begins with a charming sketch, half story, half landscape, by André Theuriet, "Le Portrait," in which his most delicate qualities of description and of sentiment are accompanied by that dash of malice with which he brings out and accentuates his most poetic passages. The illustrations, with the exception of Jules Breton's "Grand Pardon breton," of which a fine full-page copy is given, are by Emmanuel Lansyer, many of whose best-known pictures of the bays, the reefs, the rocks, the *landes* of this very region seem to be here reproduced. Following this are six pages containing as many short poems by Paul Bourget, called collectively "Les Fleurs," with drawings of the flowers in loose masses above and below the verses, by Mme. Madeleine Lemaire, whose lovely portraits have added so much to the beauty of previous numbers of the *revue*. Bourget's poems are exquisite in execution, in form, and in conception; their delicacy and depth of sentiment and their grave and harmonious music are wholly satisfying. An article by Maurice Tourneux, "Les Salons de Peinture au XVIIIe siècle," is both interesting and instructive, with its stiff illustrations recalling the engravings of the last century. James Darmesteter, from whose scientific gravity nothing of the kind would have been expected, gives a fantastic poem in prose, "Lucia Galvani, légende italienne," which Maurice Leloir has accompanied with a striking picture of Galvani and Lucia floating in a little boat among water-lilies. M. Dujardin-Beaumetz, of the Academy of Medicine, writes an interesting paper upon "La Rage à Paris," of which the two principal illustrations are Gérôme's "Cimetière turc" and Edelfelt's Salon picture of the present year, "M. Pasteur dans son laboratoire." Full of interest and of information as this article is, however, it seems out of place in a purely literary and artistic periodical like *Les Lettres et les Arts*. M. Anatole France writes, in his usual charming manner, "Au Salon," and his remarks about the pictures are accompanied by some of the finest illustrations in the volume. By far the most beautiful and suggestive of the pictures reproduced is Jules Breton's "Repos des moissonneurs." Henner's "Orpheline" is more striking, perhaps, and it has a strange beauty of its own. Both are exquisitely rendered in very different manners, but in both cases with the finest and most delicate effect. The article upon "Le vicomte Eugène Melchior de Vogüé," by M. Victor du Bled, is very interesting and full of a sympathetic admiration.

—Although Heine was one of the wittiest writers that ever lived, and although the repertory of the most successful comedy company in this country, Daly's, confines itself almost exclusively to translations of German plays by Moser and others, yet as a nation the Germans are still too ponderous and serious to appreciate wit and humor as they are appreciated in England, France, and America. 'Die Familie Buchholtz,' which has had such an extraordinary sale in Germany, is exceedingly naïve and primitive in its humorous methods, and the leading comic paper, the *Fliegende Blätter*, is infinitely superior in its illustrations to its text. Yet a month or two ago a writer in the *Rundschau* sneered at the current jokes always found in American newspapers, which, he declared, the readers of German newspapers would little appreciate. The reason why may perhaps be found in the results of a prize competition for original witticisms arranged by the *Neueste Nachrichten* of Munich. Six prizes were awarded, of which two were for untranslatable puns of the weakest description. The highest prize, 150 marks, was given for this conundrum: "A—'A friend told me the other day he had seen Frankfort on the Oder from the Brocken. Do you believe that possible?' B—'Quite impossible, for how could the man tell at that distance whether it was Frankfort on the Main or Frankfort on the Oder?'" A prize of 100 marks was given for this archaic joke: "A woman who had looked under her bed all her life for burglars discovers an apprentice hidden away, and exclaims, 'Ah! there you are at last.'" Fifty marks were given for this joke: "The burgomaster of a certain small town is so strict in his diet that he does not even partake of [*geniessen*, enjoy] the respect of his fellow-citizens." The one that obtained the last prize was the best of all: "First Berliner—'You have studied astronomy: can you distinguish the Great Bear?' 'The Great Bear? Well, I should say so. True, I haven't seen him, but when the sky is clear you can hear his roar way over at Potsdam.'"

— On the 2d of May the Goethe Society celebrated at Weimar the one-hundredth anniversary of the first publication of Goethe's collected works, and Herr Erich Schmidt, Director of the Goethe-Archiv, fittingly outlined on that occasion the plan of the new and complete *Archiv-Ausgabe*, whose publication is to be begun next year. Prof. Wilhelm Scherer and Herr von Loeper will be Herr Schmidt's associates in the general editing, but numerous specialists will be intrusted with the biographical portion, which is to constitute one of the five subdivisions of the entire work, and will comprise three volumes. Two of these will be devoted to the biography proper, by Herr von Loeper, and a "historico-philosophical preface from the pen of a prominent historian." In the third volume Goethe's activity in the fields of science and philosophy will be considered. Prof. Haeckel will treat of his morphological studies, Prof. Ferdinand Cohn of his researches in botany, and Prof. Herman Grimm, it is hoped, will discuss his relations to art. Even his 'Theory of Colors' is to find a critic "who will impartially consider alike its errors and physiologico-æsthetic merits." Prof. Kuno Fischer, finally, will furnish a *résumé* of his philosophical views. The other four divisions of the publication will consist of Goethe's works properly speaking—substantially as arranged in the Cotta edition of forty volumes—his scientific writings, his annals and diaries, and his complete correspondence. The greatest treasure now released from the Archiv is the "diary" written in the winter of 1786–87 in Italy and addressed to Frau von Stein—fugitive leaves, partly of an intimate character, which form the groundwork of the 'Italienische Reise.' In addition there are "mountains of diaries and correspondences, and an almost overwhelming wealth of scientific studies covering sixty years." As might have been expected from Goethe's methodical manner of working, there are few fragments and abandoned schemes, but numerous reëlaborations and "clean copies." Among his most famous works only 'Goetz von Berlichingen' and the Roman 'Elegien' exist in the original manuscripts; those of 'Faust,' 'Wilhelm Meister,' 'Tasso,' etc., being lost. Of particular interest are a manuscript of 'Hermann und Dorothea' with metrical corrections by a strange hand, and a copy of 'Egmont' with Schiller's marginal remarks. Other manuscripts show Herder's correcting hand.

AMERICAN DIPLOMACY.

American Diplomacy and the Furtherance of Commerce. By Eugene Schuyler, Ph.D., LL.D. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

MR. SCHUYLER is entitled to speak with authority on the subject of his book, as he has devoted himself to it for some twenty years. Within that period he has served as consul at Moscow and at Reval (1867-9), as secretary of legation at St. Petersburg for six years, acting as *chargé d'affaires* during nearly half this time (1870-1876), as secretary of legation and consul-general at Constantinople, as consul at Birmingham, as consul-general at Rome, as *chargé d'affaires* and consul-general at Bucharest, and as minister resident and consul-general to Greece, Rumania, and Servia (1876–1884). He has thus had a more than usually good opportunity of gaining a thorough knowledge of our consular and diplomatic service, and his book, which is based on two courses of lectures delivered at Johns Hopkins and Cornell, will be found full of valuable information. It is divided into two parts, the first of which treats of the "Consular and Diplomatic Service," the second of "American Diplomatic Efforts to Protect Commerce and Navigation." Of the many subjects touched upon in the first part we can only notice two or three of special importance.

Mr. Schuyler opens his discussion with the announcement of a paradox. He says that if we were to rid our minds for the moment of the "literary" theory of the Constitution and its working, which we have been taught from our childhood, and look only at "the practice of our representative institutions" as they have been developed, we should find that in the last analy-

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sis the Government of the United States, in ordinary peaceful times, is "a nearly irresponsible despotism, composed of five or six men, working under and through constitutional forms, and subject only to the penalty which is always exacted for very grave mistakes." These six men are the President, "elected by the people, but only from two or three candidates proposed by partisan conventions as the result of intrigue or the failure of intrigue"; the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Treasury, "named by the President as his colleagues and associates, rather than his advisers and servants, confirmed by the Senate, which never refuses its approval except for cause of the most scandalous nature, or for reasons of extreme partisan feeling"; the Speaker of the House, "elected as such by his fellow-Congressmen at the dictation of a clique or as the result of a compromise between the factions and the personal ambitions of the dominant party"; the chairman of the standing Committee on Appropriations and the chairman of the standing Committee on Ways and Means, both appointed by the Speaker, and generally his rivals for the Speakership. "These," he continues, "are the chief depositaries of power, and without the consent of one, two, or three of these men, no important step in public affairs can be taken."

This is unquestionably important if true; and if it is true, the next most important thing is to ascertain what are the consequences of "this grave conflict between actual practice and constitutional theory." But here Mr. Schuyler does not enlighten us. He says that the Secretary of State, by hasty or ill-timed or intemperate action, may embroil us with foreign Powers; through ignorance he may give up rights which we have jealously guarded for a century; by the negotiation of a treaty he may draw us into a scheme of annexation, or saddle us with a colony or protectorate. So far as these dangers exist, have they not always existed? They really inhere in the very nature of diplomacy, and in intrusting the foreign affairs of the Government to a State Department, or to the President, or to one or a small number of men. One thing which gives our Executive such great power in foreign affairs is the secrecy of the executive sessions of the Senate, and the secrecy which surrounds all diplomatic correspondence and negotiation, at any rate in the first stages. But this is an inherent part of the constitutional machinery, a page taken from the middle-age theory of the relations of governments to one another. This secrecy has been reinforced by the introduction of the telegraph, and the consequent power of dictating negotiations abroad from Washington, and the mischief which an ignorant or unprincipled Secretary of State might do has perhaps been increased in this way; but we fail to find in Mr. Schuyler's volume any justification for the statement that the management of our foreign relations involves a grave departure from constitutional theory. Mr. Schuyler seems to have in mind, indeed, rather the annual interference of the House Committee on Appropriations with the foreign service than the despotic powers of the Secretary; but while writing his book, the rules of the House were changed so as to take away from the Committee on Appropriations the control of the appropriations for the consular and diplomatic service, and to give it to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. He thinks this very important in "reducing the tyrannical and unconstitutional powers of the governing junto," but adds, "what has been written is nevertheless allowed to remain, in order to show to what point our Government had come when this salutary measure was taken."

We have not space for extracts, but can cordially recommend this book to students of our service. The information which it contains is just of that sort which is difficult to get from books, as it is the condensation of actual experience extending over a period of many years in a service in which experienced public servants are few and far between. The great triumphs of American diplomacy have been achieved by sheer force of native ability and merit, not reinforced, as they would have been in the case of any other powerful country, by long tradition, by an *esprit de corps*, by an atmosphere of precedent and training. Mr. Schuyler holds that the principles of civil-service reform might well be applied to the consular system, the higher posts being filled by promotion, and appointments being made only to the lower grades, and does not think much of the objection to long tenure, that a consul will become "denationalized" by long residence abroad. As to the idea that consuls can promote "trade," he very justly says, "English commerce was not built up by consuls." He seems to be of opinion that a salaried consular service is better than one paid by fees. With regard to diplomatic officials, Mr. Schuyler thinks it a mistake to give our envoys so universally the low rank of ministers, and mentions several inconveniences which result from this, the chief of which is that they are continually outranked by officials of other nations who really discharge substantially the same functions. He suggests that it ought to be made an international rule that there should be only one class of diplomatic agents, or, in other words, that all chief diplomatic representatives or heads of missions should be equal among themselves. He sees no objection to combining foreign missions, and gives a page of illustrative cases in which it has been successfully accomplished. He says that the suggestion that we entirely dispense with the diplomatic service, and confide diplomatic functions to consular officers, "has an appearance of reason," and calls attention to the fact that our ministers to Switzerland, Portugal, Denmark, Greece, Rumania, Servia, and some of the South American countries, are consuls-general as well—which seems at least to dispose of the objection that the combination of duties is impossible.

As to questions of ceremonial and etiquette, Mr. Schuyler notices the absurd idea, so common among travelling Americans, that they are entitled to the good offices of their minister in procuring them the necessary number of introductions and "tickets" for whatever is going on; and he suggests that it would be a good thing to have at Washington a master of ceremonies to keep the State Department straight in matters of ceremonial. But by what process should such an official be produced? Working for "the party" would never do, and there is confessedly no board of censors in Washington who know enough about etiquette to pass upon the qualifications of candidates for such a post.

We have not left ourselves much room to speak of the second part of Mr. Schuyler's book, which gives an interesting historical summary of our dealings with the Barbary Powers; the right of search and the slave trade; the free navigation of rivers and seas; neutral rights; the fisheries and commercial treaties. Neutral duties are not considered, nor the canal question, nor extradition. This part of the book is mainly expository. The author is more at home in the practical details and business of diplomacy than in the field of the *jus gentium*. His book is mainly valuable for the picture it contains of the service as it exists; and a wonderful picture it is. With its underpaid officials, selected in nine cases out of ten for other reasons than that of their fitness to discharge the duties of their office, unversed in the language of the people to whom they are accredited, and devoid of all knowledge of etiquette and ceremonial, our system flies in the face of every maxim that has ever governed the preparation of diplomatic machinery by civilized nations. One point, to which Mr. Schuyler does not allude, furnishes a curious commentary on American diplomatic business—the ponderous volume of instructions to its representatives abroad by which the State Department attempts to make up for their assumed ignorance and incapacity. These descend to details almost as minute as those of a book of tactics, and excite the amazement of the diplomats of other nations, who, being specially trained for their work, are assumed to be able to regulate their ordinary movements without a code. With such a system, it is wonderful that we get along as well as we do; but it is still a question how long we can keep it up without some radical reform.

RECENT FRENCH BOOKS.

M. Arsène Houssaye, poet, novelist, journalist, art critic, theatrical manager, literary historian, amateur painter, Inspector-General of Fine Arts, Inspector of Museums, member of numerous artistic associations and committees, and above all man of the world, of the Paris world, has completed his 'Confessions' (4 vols. Paris: Dentu; Boston: Schoenhof). In these four volumes, of which a great part is rather the *mémoires des autres* than of himself, M. Houssaye has recounted fifty years of his literary and artistic career, from 1830 to 1880. He has much to say of the society in which he played a part, of the *monde*, and sometimes of the regions bordering on the *demi-monde*: not enough of the latter to make the book entirely satisfactory to those who seek for information in that direction, but enough to give a certain perfume to the volumes distasteful to many. Nor does he confine various half-veiled details to the period of his youth; age never made him less impressionable, if we are to trust him, and even in his *été de la Saint-Martin*, an Indian summer of youthful warmth reaching to the limits of winter (he is now over seventy), he has things to confess which do not seem in the least to weigh upon his conscience as sins. In fine, he congratulates himself upon having been at a good school which taught him to take life gayly. Morny and D'Orsay were heroes to him; he strove, not without success, to imitate these models during a long life of literary and artistic dilettantism. It would be difficult to say where the truth begins or ends in the 'Confessions,' especially in the part devoted to the youthful years, a little too full of not very edifying adventures. Even when he speaks of well-known persons and events, his inexactitude is startling. Thus, vol. i, p. 387, he speaks of the Comte de Saint-Simon, but calls him the Duc de Saint-Simon, who was quite another person, and he talks about his receptions as if he had himself been present at them, whereas in reality M. Houssaye came to Paris only in 1830, and Saint-Simon died in 1825. Many of the pages will seem enigmatical to one not versed in the knowledge of Paris *salons*. M. Houssaye has a glib way of rattling off the most aristocratic names, and of hinting many things which he might be embarrassed to prove were he called to a strict account; but he usually, not always, stops short of scandal at least, and he will not satisfy those who seek for it in his volumes.

By far the most attractive pages in the 'Confessions' are those in which M. Houssaye recounts his administration of the Théâtre-Français during the years between 1849 and 1856. It was the time of Rachel's greatest successes. This part of the work abounds in pleasant reminiscences of Balzac, Dumas, Émile Augier, Scribe, Alfred de Musset. But even where the author is at his best the reader must be on his guard; he does not inspire confidence, and the sprightliness of his style does not always make up for the absence of veracity. Besides, this sprightliness of

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manner degenerates too often into an affectation of levity which becomes fatiguing when continued through four octavo volumes. Although M. Houssaye never goes quite as far as Jean-Jacques Rousseau, the last volume contains many details that may seem of almost too private a character—the author's connection with Marie Garcia, his second marriage. There is much sentimentality mixed with his irrepressible levity; but it is asking too much of the lively and always charming author of so many volumes on the frivolous side of the eighteenth century to demand that he should be very serious when writing his own memoirs. Yet when he comes to speak of Napoleon III., whom he often saw, he endeavors to make his style rise to the dignity of history. He frankly and unhesitatingly admires those who supported the Emperor, and he seems to have been on intimate terms with many of the important personages of the time. But how much can we believe of the conversations he reports with the Emperor, the Empress, Morny, Persigny, or Walewski? There is, however, one point which he makes very clear—how the marriage between Napoleon III. and the Countess de Montijo was brought about, and the part which Mérimée played in the transaction. He lays a great part of the blame for the Franco-Prussian war in 1870 upon the Empress Eugénie, but he is throughout in full sympathy with the men and institutions of the Second Empire. On the whole, the 'Confessions' are agreeable reading. The author almost always keeps his cheerful humor; he has praise to bestow on almost all those whose portraits he presents to us. There are a few exceptions, however. He rather hints at than expresses some very ungracious things about George Sand, and he cordially hates Mérimée. M. Houssaye has made his book peculiar by several orthographic freaks. He spells *tems*, *cham*, *gourman*, *ven*, *hyver;* but he has not had the courage to carry out his reform to its utmost limits. Each volume is enriched at the end with about twenty pages of facsimiles, letters, portraits, drawings, selected from the collection of the author, all chosen to illustrate the text. This is the most reliable part of the 'Confessions.'

M. Houssaye, after mentioning his principal books, closes by saying that his best work is Henry Houssaye, and posterity will no doubt ratify this judgment. M. Henry Houssaye, though still comparatively a young man, has already produced several volumes, mostly upon Greek history and art. His 'Histoire d'Alcibiade,' his first work, was crowned by the Academy in 1874, and won for him a respectable place among French writers. For some time he has been contributing to the *Journal des Débats* articles upon artistic and literary topics, which he has now collected into a volume under the title 'Les Hommes et les Idées' (Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof). The subjects chosen by M. Henry Houssaye are of a more serious character than those in which his father delighted and still delights. He treats of Hellenism; the Science of Religions; Wit among the Greeks; Modern Greek Poetry; but the most attractive parts of the volume are those that relate to modern subjects—Zola or Flaubert; Paul de Saint-Victor or Victor Hugo. Even in these we find, where we least expect it, some phrase which reminds us that the author has written such works as 'Apelles et la peinture grecque.' A quotation from the anthology or a little story from Plutarch serves to close an article on a novel by Claretie or by Mario Uchard. He quotes Aristotle quite naturally when he speaks of 'Madame Bovary.' But the display of erudition becomes puzzling to the ordinary reader when, in the course of a not over-discriminating analysis of the style of Cherbuliez, which he calls "simple and natural," M. Houssaye tells us that he uses lavishly all the forms of irony, "depuis l'astéisme jusqu'au diasyrme." In spite of all this, 'Les Hommes et les Idées' is a very interesting volume, and the last essay especially, "Les Romanciers contemporains et le Naturalisme," is excellent.

M. Jules Claretie bade farewell in October to his readers of the *Temps*, where, for a number of years, he had given every week a series of articles, of which the sixth and last annual volume has now been published—'La Vie à Paris' (Paris: Victor-Havard; New York: Christern). The discontinuation of these rambling talks on the most varied subjects was owing to the appointment of M. Claretie to the honorable post of Director of the Comédie-Française. In these six volumes he has touched upon almost all the subjects of artistic, literary, dramatic, or general interest that came up in what is known as the Paris world. M. Claretie was always remarkably quick and ready as a journalist. He was often the first to bring into general notice a book, a picture, or a new author; but his interest was not limited to productions of the mind: celebrated suits, fêtes, balls, races, passing events of all kinds, found in him a sympathetic chronicler. Nor did these long weekly *causeries* seem to interfere in the least with the author's productiveness in other directions; so that he could easily have continued them, even in addition to his new duties as Director of the not easily manageable troupe of the Théâtre-Français, had he not felt that his official position would make it impossible for him to speak freely upon many things. As it is, the readers of the *Temps* will not feel too much the loss of M. Claretie's chatty articles, as something analogous, though very different in spirit, is now presented to them from the pen of M. Anatole France.

Those who are interested in personal details about the celebrities of Paris, both literary and artistic, will take a certain pleasure in reading M. Albert Wolff's 'La Gloire à Paris' (Paris: Victor-Havard; Boston: Schoenhof). The volume consists of thirty-four articles on some of the artistic and literary notabilities whom the author has met. With many, especially the actors and singers, he came in close contact in his quality of *feuilletoniste*. Thus he reveals in his article on Thérésa how the 'Memoirs' signed by this eccentric singer were composed by himself and Ernest Blum, aided by Henri Rochefort. Too often, however, the notices are mere hasty *feuilletons*, with little information in them, like those on Sarah Bernhardt, on Rossini and Meyerbeer. At times, too, the subjects, if they had their moment of *gloire*, scarcely deserve to be remembered; nor will M. Wolff's enthusiasm do much to carry down to posterity the names of the singer Darcier and of the painter Charles Marchal. 'La Gloire à Paris' is really the fourth volume of the series called by the author, with a certain conscious pride, "Mémoires d'un Parisien." For M. Wolff's greatest ambition is to be a Parisian; and, in spite of his German birth and of his beginnings as the correspondent of German papers, he has won for himself a respectable place among the lighter writers of a class which the asphalt of the Paris boulevards seems alone able to produce.

'Les Français en Russie et les Russes en France,' by M. Léonce Pingaud (Paris: Perrin; Boston: Schoenhof), is a large octavo volume of 500 pages, in which the author attempts, as he says in his preface, to sketch the history of French civilization in Russia, and to indicate its character and influence, from the death of Louis XIV. to the fall of Napoleon I. It cannot be said that M. Pingaud has succeeded in making an interesting narrative out of his very promising materials, or, indeed, that he has made anything deserving the name of an historical sketch of French influences upon Russia. He has brought together many scattered facts drawn from public and private documents, more or less known and unknown, under the headings: "L'Ancien régime"; "L'Émigration"; "L'Invasion"; but his book gives rather the impression of a mass of notes than of a well-digested narrative. With such actors at his disposal as Catherine II., Voltaire, and Diderot; or Louis XVIII. and his court and the army of Condé; or Alexander I. and Napoleon, it would have been impossible to make a book devoid of interest or of value, and M. Pingaud has not done so; but his volume is disappointing, and, what is even worse, at times tedious. The most interesting part of it is what he has to say of the connection of the Duc de Richelieu and his companions with the foundation and growth of the port of Odessa.

A new volume from the pen of Victor Hugo is necessarily something of a literary event in France; but more than one of the poet's admirers will be disappointed by what his literary executors have published under the title 'Théâtre en liberté' (Paris: Hetzel and Quantin; Boston: Schoenhof). The short prologue is in Victor Hugo's most extravagant style, unredeemed by any flashes of poetry. "La Grand'Mère" has a few tender touches, that remind us of Hugo at his best when he deals with child nature. The author was wise to write, in the fragment of a preface prepared by him, that the other dramatic attempts in the volume could only be played "in that ideal theatre which every man has in his own mind." This is perhaps the most poetic thought in the volume.

In 'Les Dames de Croix-Mort' (Paris: Ollendorff; New York: Christern) M. Georges Ohnet has overstepped the conventional limits within which he has hitherto confined himself, and ventured into the wilds of the *roman psychologique*. As his equipment for such wanderings was entirely inadequate, the result is what might have been expected. In sacrificing the romantic and sentimental characteristics which have given to his previous work a certain refreshing respectability, he has evidently tried to lift his present story out of the depressing atmosphere of commonplace and virtuous sympathies into those lofty regions of art where decency and morality do not exist. The attempt was too ambitious for his powers, and 'Les Dames de Croix-Mort' is at the same time unpleasant in its subject and unsatisfactory in its execution, and, worse than all, dreary and uninteresting from beginning to end.

'Geneviève,' by Mme. E. de Pressensé (Paris: Fischbacher; Boston: Schoenhof), is a very moral but not at all a religious novel. It is sufficiently well written to be readable, and even interesting to young persons who do not demand of an author either probable events or natural characters. The characters belong to the working classes with a few exceptions, and the events occur before and during the siege of Paris. If the author's theories of life and of art leave something to be desired, at least she has the best of intentions, and is never either offensive or tiresome.

The last work of M. Émile Zola, 'L'Œuvre' (Paris: Charpentier; New York: Christern), is the fourteenth of the gigantic series called by the collective name: "Les Rougon-Macquart, histoire naturelle et sociale d'une famille sous le Second Empire." In this the author aims to paint the artistic, and, to a certain extent, the literary world of the period of which he has undertaken to be the social historian. His hero is a painter of the *plein air* school, Claude Lantier, the son of La Gervaise. The story is merely that of the efforts of the artist, of his powerlessness in creation, of the hallucination which drives him to self-destruction before the monstrous creation of his pencil. M. Zola, in the early part of his career, was a constant visitor

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at the studios of a class of artists whose resemblance to his hero is not very remote. He even for a while made a certain stir as an art critic, and his articles on Manet contain theories not at variance with those exposed in the present volume. There is scarcely another work of his; not even excepting his volumes of literary and theatrical criticism, in which his personal theories are more complacently set forth than in this. By the side of the painter is the young writer, Sandoz, Zola himself, or rather the Zola that Zola sees. There is no stronger pleading *pro domo* than the tirades of Sandoz on his new studies "de l'homme physiologique"; his explanations of his audacities of language, of his convictions that everything ought to be expressed in words, that there are hideous and abominable words that are indispensable, "qu'une langue sort enrichie de ces bains de force." Of course the most characteristic part of his utterances cannot be quoted or even hinted at. By the side of the main figures there is a whole band of young artists—Mahoudeau the sculptor, Gagnière, who, while the others dispute, dreams aloud of Berlioz, and Schumann, and Wagner, "le dieu en qui s'incarnent des siècles de musique."

M. Zola feels conscious of being himself, he, the high priest of the Naturalistic school, a product of the Romantic school of Hugo. As a critic, he saw through what was false and factitious in Hugo, and yet he has the very defects of the school, just as his hero, Claude, the painter who wishes to paint only the real, falls at every moment into exaggeration, into a secret symbolism which makes him introduce naked figures into the foreground of a picture which is to reproduce the Paris of to-day. If we are to consider Sandoz as expressing his ideas, he is painfully aware that his generation has been steeped in Romanticism: "Nous en sommes restés imprégnés quand même, et nous avons eu beau nous débarbouiller, prendre des bains de réalité violente, la tache s'entête, toutes les lessives du monde n'en ôteront pas l'odeur." It would take a specialist in painting to criticise M. Zola's pages on the processes employed by his hero. Here, as elsewhere, his vocabulary is inexhaustible, his precision fatiguing, his prolixity of detail annoying when it does not become unintelligible to a reader whose knowledge of the subject is only general. There is at times a perfect orgy of description in 'L'Œuvre.' Victor Hugo and his school have no richer tints with which to bring out the landscape than Zola has when he sees Paris, and the Seine, and the quays at sunset through the eyes of Claude and Christine in their long walks at the time of their first unconscious love. To the many descriptions of Paris that M. Zola has given (there are no less than five in 'Une Page d'amour,' all from the same spot), he has added several in 'L'Œuvre,' most of them as seen from the Pont des Saint-Pères looking toward the island of the Cité, at all hours and all seasons, and in all sorts of weather. It is in these descriptions that the author shows himself a consummate artist and creator in style.

Aside from the inherent repulsiveness of the matter, and the voluntary and even calculated disregard of the proprieties of language, 'L'Œuvre' is not one of the books in which M. Zola most offends the current taste and sense of decorum, though there is enough in it to make the work disagreeable even to readers not over-fastidious. On the whole, the same may be said of 'L'Œuvre' as of the other novels by the same author: they may interest on account of the many subjects they touch upon; they may even attract by the unusual nature of these subjects; but they cannot be said to amuse. They are often tedious reading. Even if we are not repelled by the brutal truth they claim to have, we certainly do not rise from reading them with our better nature stirred into activity. They depress and sadden by the persistent presentation of what is mean and selfish in man. They show, with entire unconcern, where the evil lies. They dwell on all the hideous and repulsive details of human maladies, and never suggest a remedy or raise a hope of some cure, however distant. The latter part of 'L'Œuvre' recalls forcibly to the mind 'Le Chef-d'œuvre inconnu' of Balzac. In that, too, the painter becomes absorbed in his œuvre enough to forget all else, and to lose his reason and his sense of the beautiful. Not so, however, with the Claude of M. Zola: he, on the contrary, can never be satisfied; he doubts at times his own genius, his mental equilibrium. Herein is the despairing note of the work—that "fatal powerlessness" which seems to pervade the best creations of the Naturalistic school.

Persia, the Land of the Imams. A Narrative of Travel and Residence, 1871–1885. By James Bassett. Scribners. 1886. Map, pp. xvii, 343. 8vo.

Persia is so important a factor in Central Asian politics that a trustworthy account of her present condition has a special interest at this time. Mr. Bassett has the great advantage over some recent writers on this country that he was not a mere traveller, but lived in Persia for eleven years. His first impressions were received when the country was suffering from the effects of the famine of 1871, during which it is estimated two millions of people perished. This fact perhaps unconsciously colors the whole of the book, and induces a more unfavorable tone than might have been the case a few years earlier or later. While in all the tours, with a single exception, which he describes, nearly every town and village presented scenes of suffering and death from starvation, a traveller through Persia in 1881 is able to say, "I saw neither man, woman, nor child in a state of weakness from insufficient food; . . . the physical condition of the peasantry seemed to leave nothing to desire." The author's journeys, of which he gives an account in the first chapters, were confined to the northern provinces, Ispahan being the furthest southern point which he reached. The most interesting of them was that to the sacred city of Mashad on the northeastern frontier, a place familiar to the readers of Vámbéry and O'Donovan. At the time our author visited it, in 1878, about 125 miles of the road from Teheran was known as the "Place of Fear," from the fact that it was exposed to the raids of the Turkomans. It was the custom, therefore, for all pilgrims and travellers, of whom there were always great numbers, to cross this stretch of country in caravans which were despatched twice a month under Government escort. The author's description of a night march with the caravan—the alarm as it approaches one of the "Stations of Terror," the songs of the pilgrims, the long-drawn-out cries of the dervishes, "like the ominous hoot of an owl"—is the best in the book. Though warned that it was not safe for a Christian to enter the city, he went about freely and without the disguise which other travellers have assumed. On this account, however, he was unable to enter the famous sanctuary ornamented with gold-enamelled tiles.

In the closing chapters Mr. Bassett gives the results of his observations on the country, its Government and people. There is much that is encouraging in its present condition: Persia has no debt, and its revenues exceed its expenditures. But, on the other hand, its revenues and, according to the latest returns, its commerce are apparently decreasing, and the cost of living has greatly increased. Consequently, "while a few people are growing richer, the peasants are growing poorer, if that be possible, and the whole country is falling into a financial stress, the only remedy for which, in the ordinary course of things, is a reduction of the population by war and famine." A principal cause of this is the fact that the means of communication are still of the most primitive character. Though the greater part of the country offers no obstacles to the easy and rapid construction of roads, there are but two of any length which are practicable for wagons. Mr. Bassett states that there is only one—that which connects the capital with Casveen, a hundred miles to the northwest; but the latest accounts say that there is now a second, between Teheran and Koom, which is about the same distance to the south. The cost of transport, therefore, is such as to effectually prevent the development of internal traffic. The Shah has made several attempts to induce foreign capitalists to build railroads, but hitherto without success, from inability to give sufficient security. Of this monarch, who has been on the throne for the period, extraordinary for an Oriental sovereign, of nearly thirty-eight years (not forty-five, as Mr. Benjamin states in the January *Century*), our author says he "is by far the mildest and best disposed prince that has ruled in Persia. He is also the most progressive." Though he has done much for his people, he has made no radical reform, no doubt despairing of overcoming the obstacles to progress common to all Mohammedan countries. To these should be added, according to some recent writers, among whom is the late United States Minister to Persia, the influence of Russia, which is said to be exerted steadily and powerfully to prevent the growth of a country which she intends to conquer. However this may be, that part of Persia which, next to Teheran and its immediate vicinity, seems to show the greatest improvement, is the province of Khorasan, which, thanks to Russia, is nearly freed from the raids of the Turkomans. The statement of the author that "the Turkman as he was, the scourge and terror of Eastern Persia and Central Asia, has ceased to be," is rather a prophecy than an accomplished fact, as Col. Stewart, of the Afghan Boundary Commission, reports their raids as still continuing in 1884 in the territory to the south of Mashad.

Mr. Bassett's work as a missionary naturally led him to make a careful study of the different religions of the people of Persia, and the chapters devoted to this subject are the most valuable in his work. The great mass are Sheah Mohammedans. "The essential and distinguishing tenet of this sect is that, by the command of Mohammed, the right to supreme spiritual and secular rule was possessed by the eldest living representative of Ale, until and including the twelfth generation." This last ruler or Imam is Al Mahdi, who disappeared when a child. He is not dead, however, but is concealed, and will make two revelations of himself. Of the numerous impostors to whom this tradition has given rise, the best known is the Bab, whose followers, called Babees, still exist in considerable numbers, though subjected now for many years to the severest persecutions. The non-Mohammedans are only about one hundred and thirty thousand out of a total population variously estimated at from five to ten millions. These consist principally of Armenians, Nestorians, Jews, and Parsis, or Guebers, as they are contemptuously called in Persia. This sect is rapidly decreasing in numbers under the constant oppression which it has suffered for many years; and though very numerous formerly, according to its recent historian, Dosabhai, "it does not at present exceed seven or eight thousand." It illustrates the difficulty of getting any trustworthy statistics of this country that Mr. Benjamin puts the numbers of the Guebers at 25,000,

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while Mr. Bassett says they "do not number more than four or five thousand souls." The Jews are, if possible, in a still more degraded condition. "They are all polygamists, either in theory or fact, and the law of divorce is essentially that of the Mohammedans. In every place the Jews follow the most disreputable pursuits." The Armenians alone of the dissenters have acquired any influence in Persia. "Many of them are employed in important positions, and as postmasters, telegraphists, and officers of the army."

As a writer Mr. Bassett lacks imaginative power, and, while giving many minute details, is rarely able to present to the mind a picture of that which he describes. In spelling Persian words he frequently follows a rule of his own which, so far as we have examined, generally differs from that of other writers. It would have much enhanced the value of his work if he had, in some condensed form, given his readers a clear idea of the changes in Persia either for the better or for the worse during the fourteen years over which his observation extended. Its usefulness, also, as an authority and book of reference would have been greatly increased by an index. We regret this omission the more as the author has evidently taken great pains to be accurate in his statements. We have noticed but a single error, which is in the bibliography at the end: the author of 'Persia during the Famine' was not Buttlebank, but Brittlebank.

The Epic Songs of Russia. By Isabel Florence Hapgood. With an Introductory Note by Prof. Francis J. Child. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

Essays in the Study of Folk-Songs. By the Countess Evelyn Martinengo-Cesaresco. Scribner & Welford. 1886.

ONE of the most unfortunate results of the movement which we call the Renaissance, was the introduction of a new standard of taste which, for over two centuries, almost entirely closed some of the most interesting and valuable fields of research. All investigation into national history and literature was abandoned for the passionate pursuit of Greek and Roman letters, and every intellectual manifestation of the middle ages, whether in literature or art, was characterized as barbarous. The reaction against the mental despotism of the Renaissance was slow, but never quite suspended, and finally achieved a brilliant victory in the German and French Romantic School. We can measure the immense gain of this victory by considering a single field of study which it has reopened to us—that of popular literature. Before the Renaissance there existed in most countries of Europe a flourishing popular literature, much of which has unfortunately perished by the neglect of later ages, but much more of which has been preserved by oral tradition than we could have believed possible. Almost every department of literature was represented, from the epic to the drama. This literature has suffered no break, but has combined and developed its original elements in the most interesting manner, and the Carolingian epics and the mediæval mystery still survive in many parts of Europe. The immense harvest gleaned during the past few years on this field shows no sign of diminution, and scarcely a month passes that we are not called upon to chronicle some new collection of folk-tales or folk-songs.

The value of this material is twofold: it constitutes no unimportant addition to literature, and it throws much light upon some of the difficult questions regarding the origin of the epic, the drama, etc. This secondary interest, if we may so call it, is just beginning to attract attention. First comes naturally the period of enthusiastic and sometimes indiscriminate collection; then follow the sifting and comparison of materials and the deduction of general laws and principles. The two volumes before us illustrate these two stages: one is a genuine and delightful addition to literature, and the other is an examination and comparison of materials already collected. We shall examine the two books in the above order.

One of the interesting things about the collection of popular literature is, the surprises it has in store for the collector and reader. When a country has apparently been ransacked by scholars, some outlying territory will suddenly afford a new and extensive branch of literature; or some forms, which, it had been thought, had disappeared forever, will all at once crop out in the most unexpected manner. Both of these cases have been verified in the Russian Folk-Epics so admirably presented to the English reader by Miss Hapgood. In some countries we have epics without epic songs, as in France; in others we have epic songs and no epics, as in Russia; and lastly, as in Spain, we have both epics and epic songs. In none of the southern countries, however, have we one of the most interesting features of the northern epics, the survival of the mythical age. The early introduction of Christianity in the south had so thoroughly destroyed the pagan mythology that we find no trace of it in popular literature, except, of course, as much as the Church absorbed into her ceremonies and legends. In the north, on the other hand, the persistence of pagan mythology communicates a tone elsewhere unknown. Finally, we may notice the absence of that form of chivalry which was developed on the southern soil under the influence of Christianity. It would be impossible, for instance, to find in the epic songs of the south a hero like Ilyá of Múrom, who was a peasant.

The epic songs of Russia were unknown until a few years ago, and the story of their survival and collection is engagingly told by Miss Hapgood in her introduction. The songs themselves are cyclical in their nature, and cluster about the exploits of heroes who had their homes at Kiev, Novgorod, and Moscow. There are, besides, separate songs upon the elder heroes. The contents are of the most fascinating description, and, with the exception of an occasional trait found in all folk-songs, will prove entirely new to the reader; while the admirable form in which the translator has clothed her text gives the book the value of an original literary work. Around the half-mythical figures of the peasant-hero Ilyá of Múrom and the Prince Fair Sun Vladímir gather the heroic shapes of their companions, who quaff the aurochs' horn of mead and wield the mace six tons in weight. Nor are fair ladies absent from these pages, where the imaginations of the Orient and Occident meet and fuse, but Vladímir's wife, the Princess Apráxia and her sister Nastásya woo their husbands or meet death at their hands like their sisters in the ballads of other nations. A world of romance is revealed to the reader in these pages, and the translator has our gratitude for bringing it within our ken.

The 'Essays in the Study of Folk-Songs,' by the Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco, offers a somewhat different interest. It is, as we have said above, an examination and comparison of folk-songs already collected, chiefly in the south of Europe, and parts of the book have already appeared in various periodicals. In spite of the desultory character of the work, it displays wide reading and excellent taste, and cannot fail to awaken curiosity. The contents may be divided into four classes: that in which the writer gives a comprehensive account of the folk-songs of some country or province, as in the chapters on Armenian Folk-Songs, Venetian Folk-Songs, etc.; that in which are examined the various modes of treatment of certain themes, as, Nature in Folk-Songs, the Idea of Fate in Southern Traditions, the Inspiration of Death in Folk-Poetry; or in which the author discusses such general questions as the Diffusion of Ballads; or, finally, the class treating of some of the divisions of folk-songs, such as Folk-Lullabies, Folk-Dirges, and Songs for the Rite of May. These essays are all entertaining and valuable, and will serve to show the reader what a rich mine is that of popular literature, and how little known in this country, notwithstanding the labors of Prof. Child and Mr. Newell. It is to be regretted that no references, except in the most general way, are given to the sources; and, as the texts are presented in translations only, it is impossible to trace them, in spite of the list of authorities given at the end of the book.

Whom God Hath Joined. By Elizabeth Gilbert Martin. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

THERE is pleasure in the opportunity to describe as able a novel written by a woman. The author of 'Whom God hath Joined' provides that opportunity. The chief, but by no means the only interest of the novel lies in the spiritual development of Katherine Danforth, a girl born of Methodist parents and bred in an American town, where every tenth man has an infallible creed of his own for which he is ready to be uncompromisingly disagreeable until a new revelation compels him to readjust the definition of infallible. The girl, sensitive, impressionable, with unusual intellectual keenness, is tormented by doctrinal hair-splitting; she drifts through doubt to unbelief, and at last finds peace in the absolutism of the Church of Rome. The author's conclusions and the wisdom or folly of Katherine's behavior in the great crisis of her life involve questions of religious dogma. Centuries of theological strife and oceans of human blood have not settled them. Mrs. Martin has not undertaken to decide them for the universe, but she has discussed them through her characters very cleverly. The delineation of Katherine is fine and complete. The sketches of Mark Norton, who felt that Methodist fervor was, in some way, incompatible with slaveholding; of White, the chilly Unitarian; of Maria Rawson, the fanatical convert to Romanism, and of the Jesuit father, are all vivid and impartial. In Katherine the tendency towards Romanism is indicated from the first, and at the end the reader shares the author's conviction that her conversion is a logical and natural finality.

It is to the author's conviction that the book owes much of its power, and this is additional proof of a fact already pretty firmly established, that the woman in literature is strongest when she is "writing up" a personal feeling or conviction. In Mrs. Martin's case the gain of power more than compensates for any loss of literary beauty. She has managed her plot, too, almost as well as her motive and characters. It is coherent and ingenious, though the movement of the second part is so rapid that the reader cannot feel the tragedy of the dénouement. In natural connection with the narrative she has contrived to make shrewd and entertaining comments on life, and has occasionally achieved an epigram that bears examination.

Hamlet's Note-Book. By William D. O'Connor. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886.

"HAMLET'S NOTE-BOOK" is 'Promus,' and the little essay it gives a title to is a reply to Richard Grant White's destroying criticism on the latter, when it was edited and issued to be the capstone of that monumental folly called the argument for Bacon's authorship of Shakspere. The writer

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tries hard to be as severe and to laugh as boisterously as Mr. White. He had withdrawn his answer in deference to the death of the unmannerly critic, but the republication of the cause of offence in a volume of posthumous essays has released him from any bond of courtesy, and he now discharges the thunderbolt. He accuses Mr. White of many things; in particular, that he selected from the list of parallel phrases in 'Promus' and Shakspere those that had least likeness. Why, he loudly asks, did not Mr. White choose such as these?

"Thought is free." Promus, 653.
"Thought is free." Tempest, iii.
"All is not gold that glisters." Promus, 477.
"All that glisters is not gold." Merchant of Venice, ii., 7

One point he certainly makes, to wit: that the quotation from 'Promus' "O the," which Mr. White suggested might be "othe" (oath), is correct, being written "Oye" in the original. He declares Sir Walter Raleigh the author of the Sonnets, and so disposes of the argument from that quarter. Of the "charge" that Bacon was destitute of the poetic faculty he remarks it "is best met by the vast crescent smile it evokes upon the visage of the student of Verulam." The "vast crescent smile," we fancy, transformed its horns into a less amusing facial expression when "the student of Verulam" ran upon the Stratford bust in the following fashion:

"A fat fellow, sturdy, comely, fresh-colored, blobber-cheeked, no neck, a mouth full of tongue, a ten-per-center's forehead, the funniest perky little nose, a length of upper lip which is a deformity, and on it two droll little flat curls of moustache, supplemented by a short point of imperial on the chin."

Shades of Greene and Nash! what an ally did ye lose!

A Memorial of Mary Clemmer. By Edmund Hudson. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

MARY CLEMMER, better known to the newspaper-reading public as Mrs. Ames, and who (as we learn near the end of this volume) was for the last year of her life Mrs. Hudson, is in these pages given to the world by her husband. His object is to proclaim the importance of her public work, and to display the personal charm which endeared her to her friends. The first he endeavors to effect by affirmations which facts too frequently force into the form that "those who stood nearest to her . . . may be pardoned for cherishing the belief that opportunity alone was lacking to have secured for her a higher place in American authorship than she succeeded in attaining." Those to whom she was a stranger may perhaps be pardoned for cherishing the belief that the quality of the work she did was such as unmistakably to indicate an inability to do higher or better work, or to attain any place of distinction "in American authorship."

Mrs. Ames was for sixteen years a newspaper correspondent at Washington; or, as Mr. Hudson phrases it, "she lived a consecrated life." She herself, speaking of earlier work, describes it thus: "I entered into a written contract to write one column per day on any subject I was instructed to write on, for three years in advance; and at the end of that three years I had not for a single day failed of fulfilling my task, which included everything, from book reviews, comments on the Government, and public men and affairs, to a common advertisement paragraph. . . . The final result," she adds, "was not deterioration of style, but a much higher aggregate of forces and of command." This "higher aggregate of command" she placed at the service of the New York *Independent*; and her husband says that "few writers, even of the opposite sex, have been more influential."

In her newspaper correspondence Mrs. Ames indulged in excessive personalities, both concerning herself and others—wrote, as it were, private letters to the public, and "floated" them with what she perhaps called "breeziness," and what Miss Phelps calls "an endless capacity for gilding dull themes with vivacious light." There is a good deal of talk in this book about the "courage" required in "the woman who said her say at the seat of Government"; and Miss Phelps, in a burst of obituary emotion over the "powerful work" of "your great contributor," dwells rapturously on the "superb moral courage" of "this fallen leader." It would be discourteous to put into words the impression made on us by such language and by the whole book. It is more than a hundred years since Mr. Burchell permitted himself, at the conclusion of every sentence, to cry out Fudge!—"an expression which displeased us all, and in some measure damped the rising spirit of the conversation."

The Leading Facts of English History. By D. H. Montgomery. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1886. 12mo, pp. 254.

IT is no small merit in a history of England that one can read page after page without meeting with an unfamiliar proper name, or a date (except in the margin). But it is a merit which an historical composition to be *read* ought to possess, and which Mr. Montgomery has succeeded in securing. Such a plan of historical writing, however, ought to be supplemented with copious tables of genealogy and chronology; and here, too, he has supplied what is needed, in a table of descents and a table of events. As to the first, we must say that the descents would be far more intelligible if put in a tabular form; all that is contained in these eight pages, often in the shape of a long description, could be placed directly before the eye in a series of genealogical tables occupying half the space. There is one map, clear and good, but wholly inadequate for historical purposes; also an index. The statements are generally correct, although not always carefully sifted. On the occasion of Cromwell's turning out the Rump Parliament (p. 125), he is said to have "entered the House at the head of a squad of soldiers, and crying out, 'Sir Henry Vane,' etc." Now, as a fact, he left his soldiers at the door, sat and listened to the debates for a considerable time, and ordered the Parliament out before he called in the troops. The famous words addressed to Sir Henry Vane did not come in until almost the end of the proceedings. Perhaps it does not make much difference, but, if the story is told at all, it might as well be told right. The battle of Edgehill, by the way (p. 121), was fought not in Leicestershire, but in Warwickshire.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ainslee, A. D. Reynard the Fox. Macmillan & Co. $2.
Battersby, Col. J. C. The Bridle Bits: A Treatise on Practical Horsemanship. O. Judd Co. $1.
Carr, C. Memoirs of Arthur Hamilton, B. A., of Trinity College, Cambridge. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Conway, H. Living or Dead: A Novel. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Crawford, F. M. Mr. Isaacs: A Tale of Modern India. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Daly, Myrtilla N. A Moral Sinner. Cassell & Co. 25 cents.
Elwell, E. H. Fraternity Papers. Portland: Elwell, Pickard & Co.
Greaves, J. A Treatise on Elementary Statics. Macmillan & Co. $1.90.
Hardy, A. S. The Wind of Destiny. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Hardy, T. The Mayor of Castlebridge: A Novel. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Hedge, Prof. F. H. Hours with German Classics. Boston: Roberts Bros. $2.50.
Hood, T. Up the Rhine. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.
Lamb, C. The Adventures of Ulysses. Edited, with Notes, for Schools. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Leaf, W. The Iliad. Vol I. Books 1-12. Macmillan & Co. $4.
Macquoid, Katherine S. Marjorie; or Wild as a Hawk: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Martin, Elizabeth Gilbert. Whom God Hath Joined: A Novel. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
McKean, May F. Red-Letter Days. Phillips & Hunt. 25 cents.
Morley, J. Critical Miscellanies. Vol. 1. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Parsons, C. R. The Man with a White Hat; or, the Story of an Unknown Mission. Phillips & Hunt. 85 cents.
Pascoe, C. A. London of To-Day: An Illustrated Handbook for the Season. Boston: Roberts Bros.
Pearson, G. C. Flights Inside and Outside Paradise. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

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